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THE
SPIRIT

OF THE

PLAYS OF SHAKSPEARE,

EXHIBITED IN A

SERIES OF OUTLINE PLATES

ILLUSTRATIVE OF

THE STORY OF EACH PLAY

DRAWN AND ENGRAVED

BY FRANK HOWARD

WITH

QUOTATIONS AND DESCRIPTIONS

VOL III

LONDON

PRINTED FOR T. CADSELL, STRAND (BOOKSELLER TO THE ROYAL
ACADEMY), J. G. AND F. RIVINGTON, ST. PAUL'S CHURCH
YARD, AND WATERLOO PLACE, PALM MALL, BALDWIN AND
CRADOCK, PATERNOSTER ROW, AND J. BOKFEL, NEW BOND
STREET.

LONDON

DAVIES, SIMMONS, AND CO., WHITEFRIARS

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KING JOHN.

- 1 Philip, King of France, demanding the kingdom of England from John, in right of Arthur
- 2 The Citizens of Angiers propose that the Dauphin shall marry Blanch of Castile
- 3 Lord Salisbury is sent to Constance to inform her of the peace, and to fetch her to the kings She throws herself on the ground — Enter King John, King Philip, Lewis, Blanch, Elinor, &c &c
- 4 Pandulph, the legate from the Pope, excommunicates King John, for resisting the appointment of Stephen Langton as archbishop of Canterbury, and commands Philip to renounce his league with him
- 5 A battle is fought, and Arthur is taken prisoner
- 6 Hubert going to burn out Arthur's eyes with hot irons
- 7 King John recrowned—His lords desire to have the keeping of Arthur
- 8 Arthur jumps off the walls of the castle
- 9 Salisbury, Pembroke, and Bigot, find the body of Arthur —Faulconbridge and Hubert
- 10 King John resigns his crown to Pandulph the legate, who returns it to him
- 11 Salisbury, Pembroke, and Bigot, join the Dauphin in his attack upon England In the battle, a French nobleman, the Count Melun, is slain
- 12 The return of the Lords to King John, who is sick of a fever at Swinstead Abbey, with Prince Henry in their company A monk brings refreshments to the king
- 13 The death of King John

RICHARD THE SECOND

- 1 The duel at Gosford Green between the Dukes of Hereford and Norfolk stopped by King Richard
- 2 Richard seizing John of Gaunt's effects upon his death The Duke of York endeavouring to prevent him
- 3 Bolingbroke returned from banishment in arms joined by the Earl of Northumberland &c.—Enter York attended
- 4 Richard's return from Ireland met by the Earl of Salisbury
- 5 The meeting between Bolingbroke and Richard.
- 6 Queen overhearing the conversation of the Gardeners
- 7 The entry of Bolingbroke and Richard into London
- 8 The resignation of the crown to Bolingbroke by Richard
- 9 The parting between Richard and his Queen on his way to the Tower
- 10 The murder of Richard

HENRY THE FOURTH

PART I

- 1 Hotspur after the battle at Holmedon
- 2 Hotspur defending himself before the King against the charge of having denied the prisoners — Worcester banished from the presence.
- 3 Falstaff Bardolph Gadshill and Peto having robbed and bound some travellers are about to share the plunder when Prince Henry and Poins disguised set on them Falstaff after a blow or two and the rest run away
- 4 Hotspur and Lady Percy
- 5 Falstaff relating his adventures to Prince Henry and Poins
- 6 Falstaff playing the part of the King
- 7 Hotspur Glendower and Mortimer dividing the kingdom
- 8 Death of Hotspur
- 9 Prince John Prince Henry and Falstaff

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- 1 Northumberland, Lady Northumberland, and Lady Percy
- 2 Falstaff and Doll Tearsheet —Poins and Prince Henry behind
- 3 Falstaff " misusing the King's press damnably "
- 4 The arrest of Hastings, Mowbray, and the Archbishop of York
- 5 King Henry receiving intelligence of the overthrow of his enemies
—Enter Harcourt
- 6 Prince Henry watching his father while asleep
- 7 The King, waking, misses the crown from his pillow, and sends for Prince Henry
- 8 After the death of Henry the Fourth —King Henry the Fifth, Princes Clarence, John, and Humphrey, the Earls Warwick and Westmoreland, and the Chief Justice
- 9 The King, returning from his coronation, is saluted by Falstaff, Pistol, &c whom he banishes

MERRY WIVES OF WINDSOR

- 1 Anne Page bidding Slender to dinner —Enter Page
- 2 Mrs Page and Mrs Ford —Falstaff, in the distance, is questioning his Page as to the delivery of the letters
- 3 Falstaff and Mrs Ford
- 4 Ford, unable to find Falstaff, who, he has reason to suspect, is concealed in the house —The servants are seen carrying out the buck-basket, containing Sir John Falstaff
- 5 The emptying of the buck-basket " in the muddy ditch, close by the Thames' side "
- 6 Master Slender courting Anne Page —Page and Mrs Page meeting Master Fenton at the door
- 7 Ford beating Falstaff, disguised as the old woman of Brainford
- 8 Herne's Oak —Falstaff as Herne the Hunter, meeting with Mrs Page and Mrs Ford —The fairies are seen approaching
- 9 Sir Hugh Evans, as a Satyr, and the Fairies, tormenting Falstaff
- 10 Slender and Dr. Caius complaining of being the dupes of Anne Page

HENRY THE FIFTH

- 1 Henry receiving the French embassy and present of tennis-balls
 - 2 The discovery of the conspiracy of Cambridge Scroop, and Grey to murder the king at Southampton
 - 3 The death of Falstaff
 - 4 The siege of Harfleur
 - 5 The battle of Agincourt
 - 6 Fluellen compelling Pistol to eat the leek
 - 7 King Henry courts the Princess Katharine of France.
 - 8 The marriage of King Henry with the Princess Katharine — Burgundy and other peers swear fealty to Henry as successor to the throne of France
-

HENRY THE SIXTH

PART I

- 1 The funeral of Henry the Fifth — The queen and her infant son in the foreground.
- 2 Joan of Arc entering Orleans having defeated the English who were laying siege to it.
- 3 Orleans retaken by the English by escalade The French leap over the walls in their shirts
- 4 Talbot with the Countess of Auvergne The gates being forced enter soldiers
- 5 The young king Henry the Sixth in parliament — Gloster offers to put up a bill Winchester snatches and tears it
- 6 Rouen is taken by a stratagem of La Pucelle and the Duke of Bedford brought out sick in a chair — Talbot and Burgundy attack the city retake it and drive out the Dauphin La Pucelle Alençon Reigner &c.
- 7 The death of Talbot and his son
- 8 La Pucelle invokes the aid of her familiar spirits
- 9 Suffolk with Margaret prisoner La Pucelle taken prisoner by York in the background

- 10 The Dauphin, Reigner, Alençon, and the Bastard of Orleans, swear allegiance to the King of England La Pucelle led to the stake in the background

PART II

- 1 Margaret brought by Suffolk to Henry as his queen —The state of party-feeling is shown among the attendant lords On the left side of the throne stands Cardinal Beaufort, on the right, Humphrey of Gloster, and on the steps, his duchess Warwick, Salisbury, and York, in front, to the left Somerset and Buckingham in the centre
- 2 Bolingbroke raising the spirit before the Duchess of Gloster —Enter York and Buckingham hastily, with their guards and others
- 3 The Duke of Gloster exposing the impostor, Saunder Simpcox, who pretended to have been cured of blindness at St Alban's shrine, but still to be lame
- 4 The trial by battle between Horner and his prentice Peter
- 5 The Duchess of Gloster doing penance —Gloster and his servants in mourning cloaks
- 6 Gloster discovered dead in his bed
- 7 Death of Cardinal Beaufort
- 8 The death of Suffolk, taken prisoner by pirates when escaping from England
- 9 Cade ordering the execution of the clerk of Chatham
- 10 The meeting of the Duke of York and the king —Alexander Iden brings in Cade's head —Enter the queen and Somerset, who had been committed to the tower
- 11 Battle of St Alban's —Young Clifford carrying off the body of his father, who has been killed by York Somerset killed by Richard Plantagenet —Enter King Henry, Queen Margaret, and others retreating

PART III

- 1 York, seated on the throne in parliament-house, backed by his sons Edward and Richard, the Duke of Norfolk, the Marquis Montague, the Earl of Warwick, and others, armed, with white roses in their helmets —Enter King Henry, Clifford, Northumberland, Westmoreland, Exeter, and others, with red roses in their hats

- 2 The death of York.—Queen Margaret offers him the napkin stained in the blood of Rutland to wipe away his tears and sets a paper crown upon his head
- 3 The battle of Towton—Clifford wounded—A son who has killed his father and a father who has killed his son—The king, queen Prince Edward and Peter, flying before the Yorkists
- 4 Lady Elizabeth Grey suing to King Edward for her late husband's lands.
- 5 Warwick having been sent to demand the Lady Bona of France for Edward's queen is offended at his marriage with the Lady Grey joins with Margaret and returns to uncrown Edward and takes him prisoner in a night attack.
- 6 Edward having escaped from the custody of the Archbishop of York meets Warwick in the field at Barnet and kills him
- 7 The battle of Tewksbury—Queen Margaret Prince Edward Somerset and Oxford prisoners.—King Edward Clarence and Gloucester kill Prince Edward—Execute Oxford and Somerset guarded
- 8 The murder of King Henry the Sixth by Gloucester

RICHARD THE THIRD

- 1 Gloucester meets Clarence going to the tower
- 2 Gloucester interrupting the funeral of Henry the Sixth and suing to the Lady Anne.
- 3 Queen Margaret cursing Gloucester Hastings Dorset &c.
- 4 The death of Edward the Fourth
- 5 The arrest of Rivers Vaughan and Grey
- 6 The arrest of Hastings
- 7 Buckingham offering Gloucester the crown
- 8 Richard as King sounding Buckingham as to the murder of the two children
- 9 The murder of the two children in the Tower
- 10 Buckingham led to execution
- 11 Richard in his tent
- 12 Stanley crowning Richmond in Bosworth field

HENRY THE EIGHTH

- 1 Queen Katharine accusing Wolsey of illegal exactions from the people
- 2 The fête at the cardinal's—The king and twelve others habited as shepherds, with torch-bearers, &c—Ladies chosen for the dance; The king chooses Anne Bullen
- 3 The trial of Buckingham
- 4 The trial of Queen Katharine.—The queen rises out of her chair, goes about the court, comes to the king, and kneels at his feet
- 5 The visit of the two cardinals to Queen Katharine to persuade her to consent to the divorce
- 6 The disgrace of Cardinal Wolsey—Exit king, frowning upon Wolsey the nobles throng after him, smiling and whispering
- 7 The coronation of Anne Bullen
- 8 Cardinal Wolsey received in a dying state by the Abbot of Leicester
- 9 The vision of Queen Katharine
- 10 The trial of Cranmer
- 11 The christening of Queen Elizabeth

KING JOHN

THIRTEEN PLATES

DRAWN AND ENGRAVED

BY FRANK HOWARD

REFERENCES DESCRIPTIVE OF THE PLATES

KING JOHN

THE knighting of FAULCONBRIDGE, which forms the principal feature of the first act of this play, has been omitted, as being impossible to be represented without words, and as it would have extended the work without adding to the interest or making it more intelligible. The scenes between FAULCONBRIDGE and AUSTRIA have been omitted for the same reason. The former is therefore not so prominent a character in the illustrations as in the play, but this is unavoidable in a case where the dialogue outweighs the actions. The costume has been strictly attended to, and what variations have been made from the costumes published by Mr. Planché, sanctioned by a celebrated antiquary, have their foundation in the best authority—figures executed at the time of King John.

I.

PHILIP, *King of France, demanding the kingdom of England from JOHN, in right of ARTIUR.*

“K JOHN From whom hast thou this great commission,
France,

To draw my answer from thy articles?

K. PHIL. From that supernal judge, that stirs good
thoughts

In any breast of strong authority,

To look into the blots and stains of right.

That judge hath made me guardian to this boy

Under whose warrant, I impeach thy wrong;

And, by whose help, I mean to chastise it

K JOHN Alack, thou dost usurp authority.

K PHIL Excuse, it is to beat usurping down

ELINOR Who is it thou dost call usurper, France?

CONST. Let me make answer,—thy usurping son.

LEW Women and fools, break off your conference

King John, this is the very sum of all,—

England and Ireland, Anjou, Touraine, Maine,

In right of Arthur, do I claim of thee,

Wilt thou resign them, and lay down thy arms?

K. JOHN My life as soon —I do defy thee, France.”

ACT II. S. 1.

II

After a battle, in which neither have the advantage, under the walls of Angiers, which city holds out for England admitting neither party The kings propose to assist each other in reducing the city to avert which the citizens propose an amicable arrangement, that the Dauphin shall marry BLANCH of Castile, KING JOHN'S niece, and that there shall be peace between France and England

" K JOHN If that the Dauphin there, thy princely son,
Can in this book of beauty read, I love,
Her dowry shall weigh equal with a queen

K PHIL What sayst thou, boy? Look in the lady's
face

LEW I do, my lord

K JOHN Speak then, Prince Dauphin, can you love
the lady?

LEW Nay, ask me if I can refrain from love
For I do love her most unfeignedly

PAUL (*Aside*) Mad world! mad kings! mad compo-
sition!

John, to stop Arthur's title in the whole
Hath willingly departed with a part
And France, whose armour conscience buckled on,
Whom zeal and charity brought to the field,
(As God's own soldier) rounded in the ear
With that same purpose changer, that sly devil,

Commodity, the bias of the world,

Hath drawn him from his own determined aid,
From a resolved and honourable war,
'To a most base and vile concluded peace'

III.

LORD SALISBURY *is sent to* CONSTANCE *to*
inform her of the peace, and to fetch her to the kings.

“CONST. Gone to be married! Gone to swear a peace
 I will not go with thee
 Here I and sorrow sit;
 Here is my throne, bid kings come bow to it”
(She throws herself on the ground)

Enter KING JOHN, KING PHILIP, LEWIS,
 BLANCH, ELINOR, &c. &c.

“K. PHIL. ’Tis true, fair daughter, and this blessed day
 Ever in France shall be kept festival.

.
 The yearly course, that brings this day about,
 Shall never see it but a holiday

CONST. A wicked day, and not a holiday!

K. PHIL. By heaven, lady, you shall have no cause
 To curse the fair proceedings of this day.
 Have I not pawn’d to you my majesty?

CONST. You have beguiled me with a counterfeit
 You are forsworn, forsworn;
 You came in arms to spill mine enemies’ blood,
 But now in arms you strengthen it with yours.”

ACT III. S. 1.

IV

PANDULPH *the legate from the Pope, excommunicates KING JOHN, for resisting the appointment of STEPHEN LANGTON as archbishop of Canterbury, and commands PHILIP to renounce his league with him*

“PAN Philip of France, on peril of a curse
Let go the hand of that arch heretic
And raise the power of France upon his head,
Unless he do submit himself to Rome

ELINOR Lool'st thou pale, France? do not let go thy
hand

CONST Look to that, devil! lest that France repent,
And by disjoining hands he'll lose a soul

LEW Bethink you, father for the difference
Is, purchase of a heavy curse from Rome,
Or the light loss of England for a friend
Forego the easier

BLANCH That's the curse of Rome

PHI I am perplex'd, and know not what to say

I may disjoin my hand, but not my faith

LEW Father, to arms!

BLANCH Upon thy wedding day?
Against the blood that thou hast married?
O husband, hear me!

Go not to arms

Against mine uncle!

ACT III S 1

V.

A battle is fought, and ARTHUR is taken prisoner.

“ART O this will make my mother die with grief

ELINOR Come hither, little kinsman, hark, a word

K. JOHN. Good Hubert, Hubert, Hubert, throw thine eye
On yon young boy I'll tell thee what, my friend,
He is a very serpent in my way;

And wheresoe'er this foot of mine doth tread,

He lies before me · dost thou understand me ?

Thou art his keeper

HUB And I will keep him so,
That he shall not offend your majesty.

K JOHN. Death.

HUB My lord ?

K JOHN.

A grave

HUB

He shall not live.”

ACT III. S. 3

VI

HUBERT *going to burn out ARTHUR's eyes with hot irons*

“ART O save me, Hubert, save me ! my eyes are out,
Even with the fierce looks of those bloody men.

HUB Give me the non, I say, and bind him here

ART. Alas ! what need you be so boist'rous rough ?

I will not struggle, I will stand stone still

For Heaven's sake, Hubert ! let me not be bound

Nay, hear me, Hubert ! drive these men away,

And I will sit as quiet as a lamb,

I will not stir, nor wince, nor speak a word,

Nor look upon the iron angerly

Thrust but these men away, and I'll forgive you

Whatever torment you do put me to.”

ACT IV. S. 1

VII

KING JOHN *on his return to England is recrowned, and having promised to his lords to grant their requests, they desire to have the keeping of ARTHUR*

K JOHN We cannot hold mortality's strong hand —
Good lords, although my will to give is living,
The suit which you demand is gone and dead
He tells us, Arthur is deceased to night

SAL Indeed we fear'd his sickness was past cure

PEM Indeed we heard how near his death he was,
Before the child himself felt he was sick
This must be answer'd, either here or hence

K JOHN Why do you bend such solemn brows on me?
Think you I bear the shears of destiny?
Have I commandment on the pulse of life?

SAL It is apparent foul play and tis shame,
That greatness should so grossly offer it —
So thrive it in your game! and so farewell

ACT IV S 2

VIII

ARTHUR *jumps off the walls of the castle*

ANT The wall is high, and yet I will leap down, —
Good ground, be pitiful, and hurt me not

I am afraid and yet I'll venture it
If I get down, and do not break my limbs,
I'll find a thousand shifts to get away'

(*Jumps down*)

ACT IV S 3

IX.

SALISBURY, PEMBROKE, and BIGOT, *find the body of* ARTHUR. FAULCONBRIDGE *and* HUBERT.

“HUB. Lords, I am hot with haste in seeking you —
Arthur doth live, the king hath sent for you.

SAL. O he is bold, and blushes not at death
Avaunt, thou hateful villain, get thee gone !

HUB I am no villain.

SAL Must I rob the law ?

FAUL. (*Drawing his sword*) Keep the peace, I say

BIG What wilt thou do, renowned Faulconbridge?
Second a villain, and a murderer?

HUB. Lord Bigot, I am none.

BIG Who kill'd this prince?

HUB. 'Tis not an hour since I left him well:
I honour'd him, I loved him, and will weep
My date of life out for his sweet life's loss."

ACT IV S. 3

X.

KING JOHN *resigns his crown to* PANDULPH *the*
legate, who returns it to him.

"PAN. Take again
From this my hand, as holding of the pope
Your sovereign greatness and authority."

ACT V S. 1

XI

SALISBURY, PEMBROKE, and BIGOT, join the Dauphin in his attack upon England In the battle a French nobleman, the COUNT MELUN, is slain

"MEL. Lead me to the revolts of England here

SAL When we were happy we had other names

PEN It is the Count Melun

SAL Wounded to death

MEL Fly, noble English! you are bought and sold
 Unthread the rude eve of rebellion,
 And welcome home again discarded faith
 Seek out King John, and fall before his feet,
 For if the French be lords of this loud day,
 He means to recompense the pains you take
 By cutting off your heads

SAL May this be possible? may this be true?

ACT V S 4

XII

The return of the Lords to KING JOHN, who is sick of a fever at Swinstead Abbey, with PRINCE HENRY in their company A monk brings refreshments to the king

"HUB The lords are all come back,
 And brought Prince Henry in their company
 At whose request the king hath pardon'd them,
 And they are all about his majesty

ACT V S 6

XIII.

The death of KING JOHN

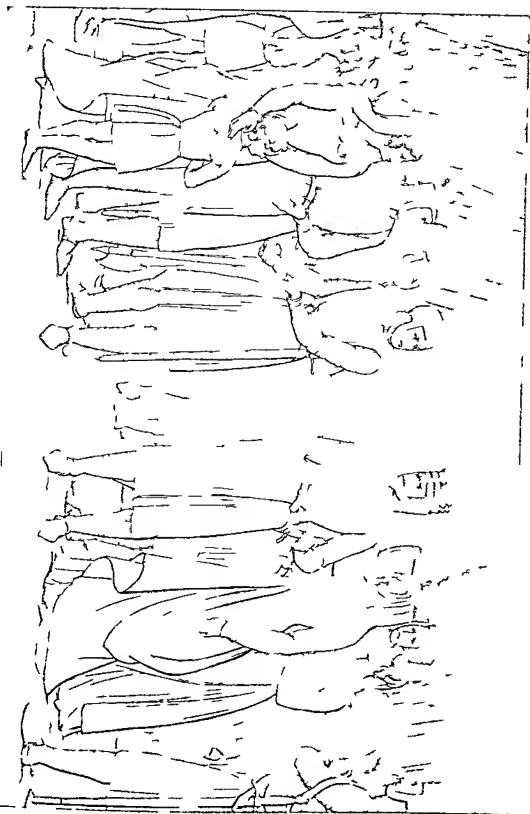
“HUB. The king, I fear, is poison'd by a monk
. A resolved villain,
Whose bowels suddenly burst out

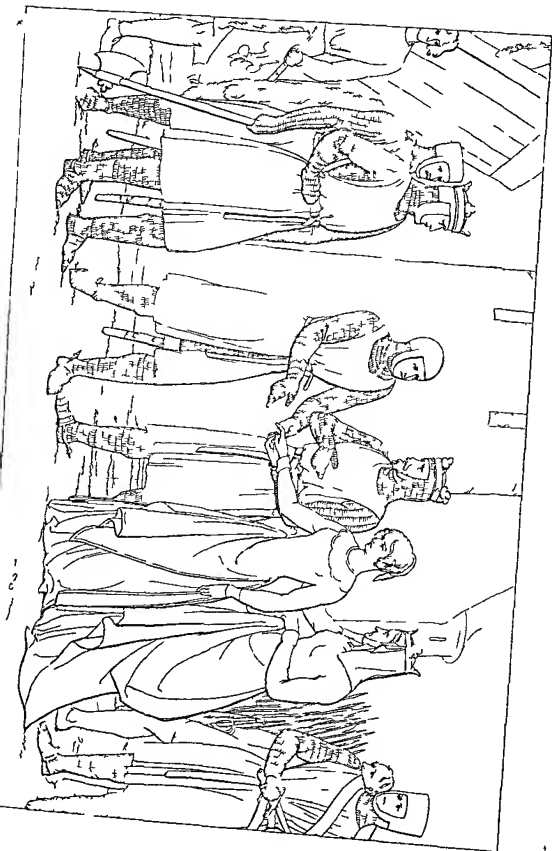
Act V S. 6

K JOHN There is so hot a summer in my bosom,
That all my bowels crumble up to dust
I am a scribbled form, drawn with a pen
Upon a parchment, and against this fire
Do I shrink up

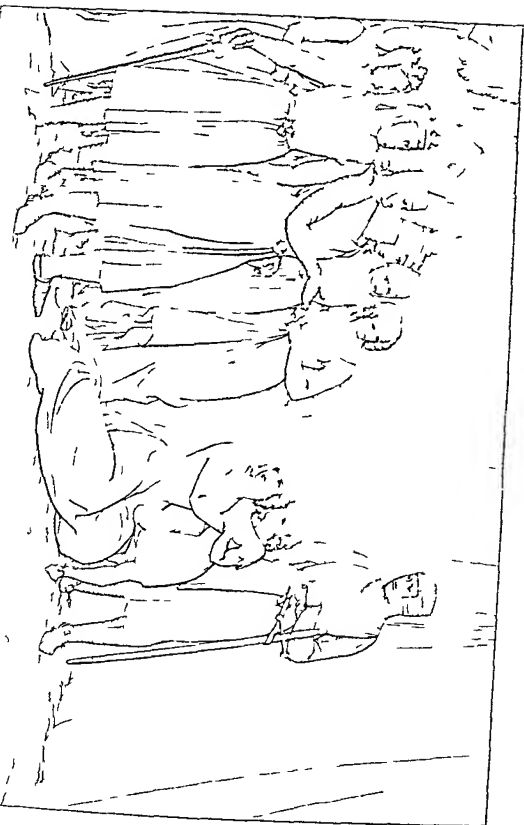
FAUL. O, I am scalded with my violent motion,
And spleen of speed to see your majesty”

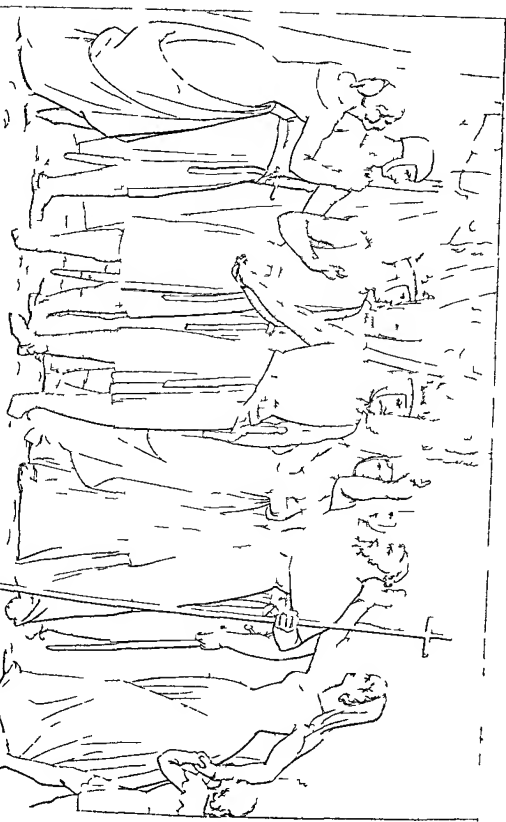
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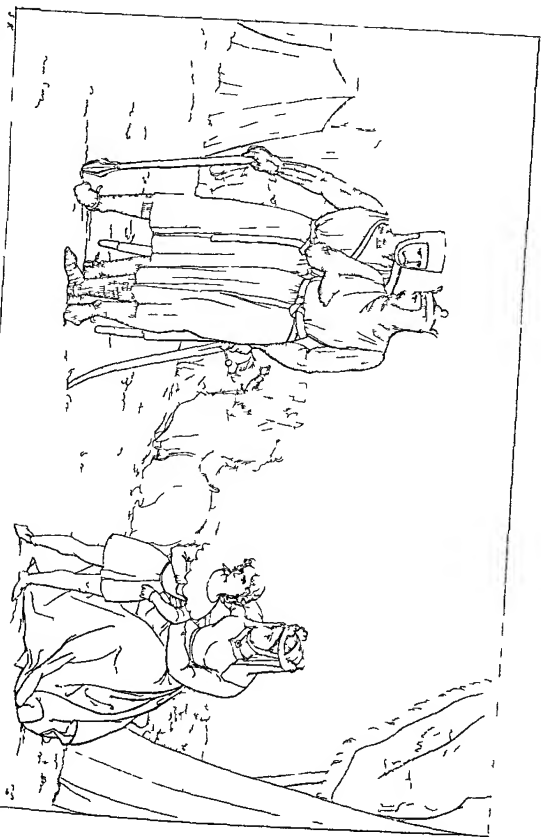




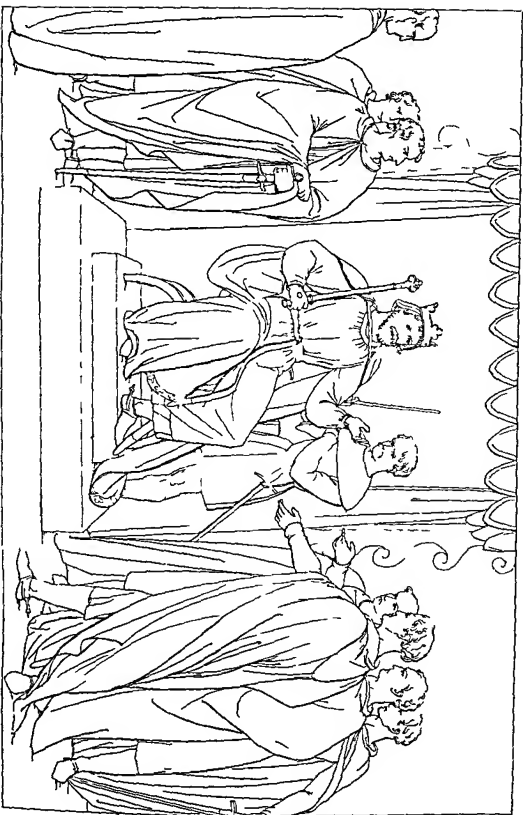
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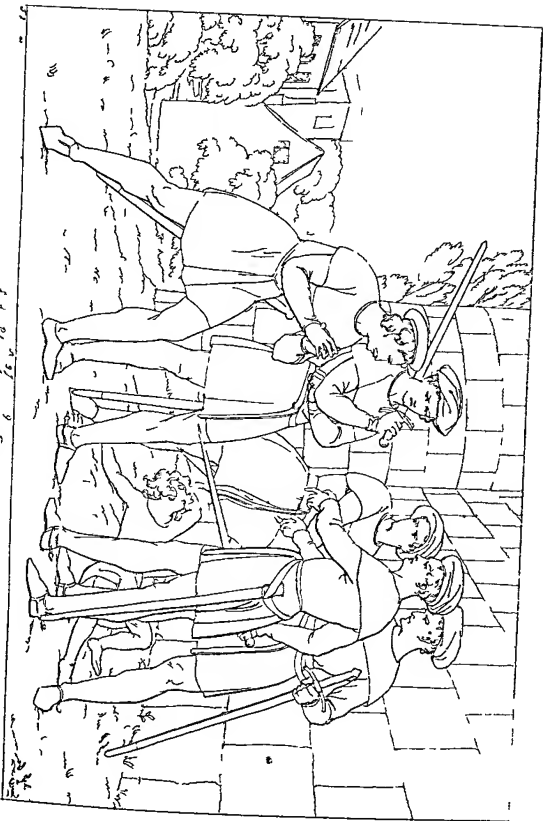


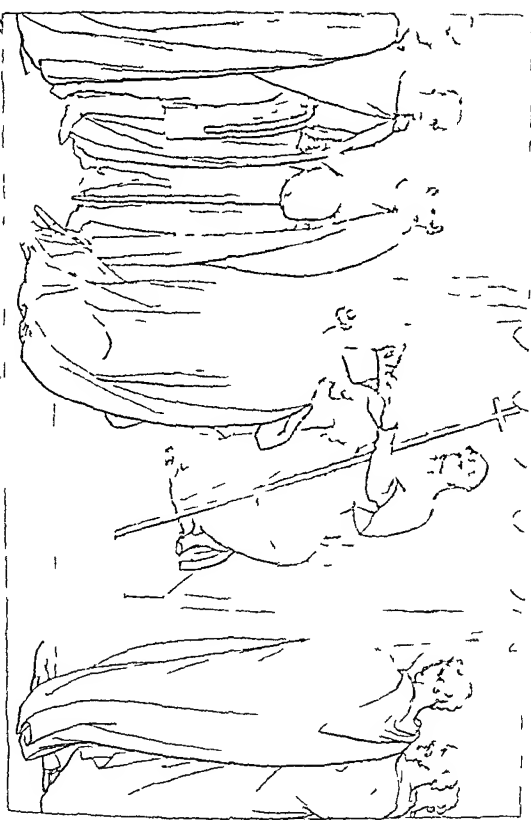


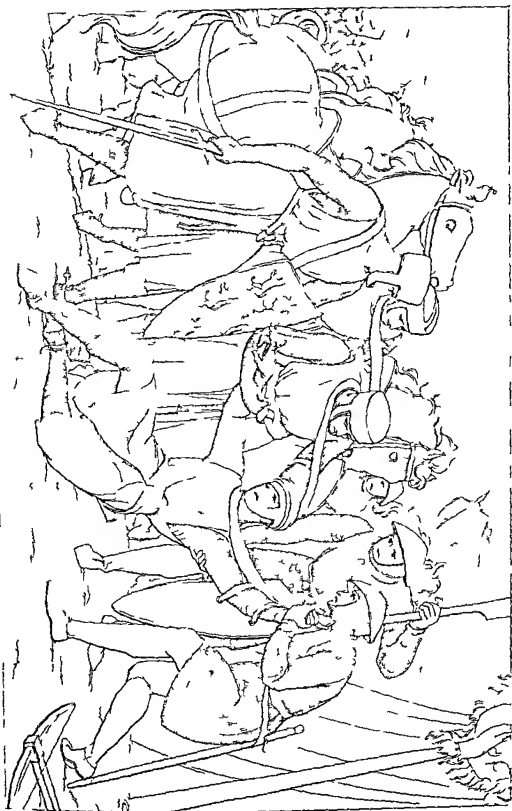


















RICHARD THE SECOND

TEN PLATES

DRAWN AND ENGRAVED

BY FRANK HOWARD

REFERENCES DISCRIPTIVE OF THE PLATES

RICHARD THE SECOND

THE singular costume of this period has been closely attended to. All creditable authorities have been consulted, and no pains spared to render the designs antiquarian documents as well as illustrations of the play. Wherever it has been practicable the genuine history has been combined with Shakspeare's version. But in some instances, where he is at variance with it, he has been followed in preference. For instance, ISABEL, the Queen, was in reality only ten years old, but Shakspeare has given her the sentiments of a woman, and she is accordingly represented as he had conceived or chosen her to be.

I

*The duel at Gosford Green, between the DUKES OF
HEREFORD and NORFOLK, stopped by KING
RICHARD*

“ RICH . . . Draw near,
And list, what with our council we have done
For that our kingdom's earth should not be soil'd
With that dear blood which it hath fostered,

Therefore, we banish you our territories —
You, cousin Hereford, upon pain of death,
Till twice five summers have enrich'd our fields,
Shall not regret our fair dominions.

Norfolk, for thee remains a heavier doom,
Which I with some unwillingness pronounce
The fly-slow hours shall not determinate
The dateless limit of thy dear exile,—
The hopeless word of—never to return
Breathe I against thee, upon pain of life

NORR. A heavy sentence, my most sovereign liege,
And all unlook'd for from your highness' mouth
The language I have learn'd these forty years,
My native English, now must I forego
And now my tongue's use is to me no more
Than an unstunged viol or a harp
I am too old to fawn upon a nurse,
Too far in years to be a pupil now,
What is thy sentence then, but speechless death,
Which robs my tongue from breathing native breath ”

III

BOLINGBROKE, *returned from banishment, in arms,*
joined by the EARL OF NORTHUMBERLAND,
&c

“NORTH Here come the lords of Ross and Willoughby,
 Bloody with spurring, fiery-red with haste

Enter YORK, attended

YORK Why have those banish'd and forbidden legs
 Dared once to touch a dust of England's ground ?

Were I but now the lord of such hot youth,
 As when brave Gaunt, thy father, and myself,
 Rescued the Black Prince, that young Mars of men,
 From forth the ranks of many thousand French,
 O, then, how quickly should this arm of mine,
 Now prisoner to the palsy, chastise thee,
 And minister correction to thy fault !

BOL My gracious uncle, let me know my fault,
 On what condition stands it, and wherein ?

YORK Even in condition of the worst degree,—
 In gross rebellion, and detested treason
 Thou art a banish'd man, and here art come
 Before the expiration of thy time,
 In braving arms against thy sovereign.

BOL As I was banish'd, I was banish'd Hereford,
 But as I come, I come for Lancaster
 My father's goods are all distrain'd and sold,
 And these, and all, are all amiss employ'd

NORTH The noble duke hath been too much abused.

ROSS It stands your grace upon to do him right.

WILL Base men by his endowments are made great

NORTH The noble duke hath sworn, his coming is
 But for his own end, for the right of that,
 We all have strongly sworn to give him aid
 And let him ne'er see joy, that breaks that oath "

ACT II S 3

IV

RICHARD *s return from Ireland, met by the* EARL OF
 SALISBURY

" RICH Welcome, my lord How far off lies your power?
 SALIS Nor near, nor further off, my gracious lord
 Than this weak arm

O call back yesterday, bid time return,
 And thou shalt have twelve thousand fighting men!
 To day, to day, unhappy day, too late
 Oerthrows thy joys, friends, fortune, and thy state
 For all the Welshmen, hearing thou wert dead
 Are gone to Bolingbroke, dispersed, and fled

AUVERLE Comfort my liege why looks your grace so
 pale?

RICH But now the blood of twenty thousand men
 Did triumph in my face, and they are fled
 And, till so much blood thither come again
 Have I not reason to look pale and dead?

ACT III S 2

V

The meeting between BOLINGBROKE and RICHARD.

“BOIN Stand all apart,
And show fair duty to his majesty —
My gracious lord,—— (Kneeling)

RICH Fair cousin, you debase your princely knee,
To make the base earth proud with kissing it,
Me rather had, my heart might feel your love,
Than my unpleased eye see your courtesy
Up, cousin, up, your heart is up. I know.
Thus high at least, (*touching his head.*) although your knee
be low ”

ACT III S. 3

VI

QUEEN overhearing the conversation of the Gardeners.

“GARD Go, bind thou up yon dangling apricocks,
Which, like unuly children, make their sire
Stoop with oppression of their prodigal weight,
Give some supportance to the bending twigs

I SERV Why should we, in the compass of a pale,
Keep law, and form, and due proportion,
Showing, as in a model, our firm estate,
When our sea-walled garden, the whole land,
Is full of weeds?

GARD Hold thy peace —
He that hath suffer'd this disorder'd spring,
Hath now himself met with the fall of leaf

 Bolingbroke
Hath seized the wasteful king

 All superfluous branches
We lop away, that bearing boughs may live
Had he done so, himself had borne the crown,
Which waste of idle hours hath quite thrown down

SERV What, think you then, the King shall be deposed?

GARD Depress'd he is already and deposed,

'Tis doubt, he will be

QUEEN O, I am press'd to death,

Through want of speaking!

ACT III S 1

VII

*The Entry of BOLINGBROKE and RICHARD into
London*

“ The duke, great Bolingbroke,—
Mounted upon a hot and fiery steed,
Which his aspiring rider seem'd to know,—
With slow, but stately pace, kept on his course,
While all tongues cried—God save thee, Bolingbroke!
You would have thought the very windows spake,
So many greedy looks of young and old
Through casements darted their desiring eyes
Upon his visage and that all the walls
With painted imagery, had said at once,—
Jesu preserve thee! welcome, Bolingbroke!
Whilst he, from one side to the other turning,
Bare headed, lower than his proud steed's neck
Bespake them thus—I thank you, countrymen
And thus still doing, thus he pass'd along

As in a theatre, the eyes of men,
After a well graced actor leaves the stage,
Are idly bent on him that enters next,
Thinking his prattle to be tedious
Even so, or with much more contempt, men's eyes
Did scowl on Richard, no man cried, God save him
But dust was thrown upon his sacred head ”

ACT V S 2

A

*The Murder of RICHARD**Enter EXTON, and Servants, armed*

“ RICH How now? what means death in this rude
assault?

Villain, thy own hand yields thy death's instrument

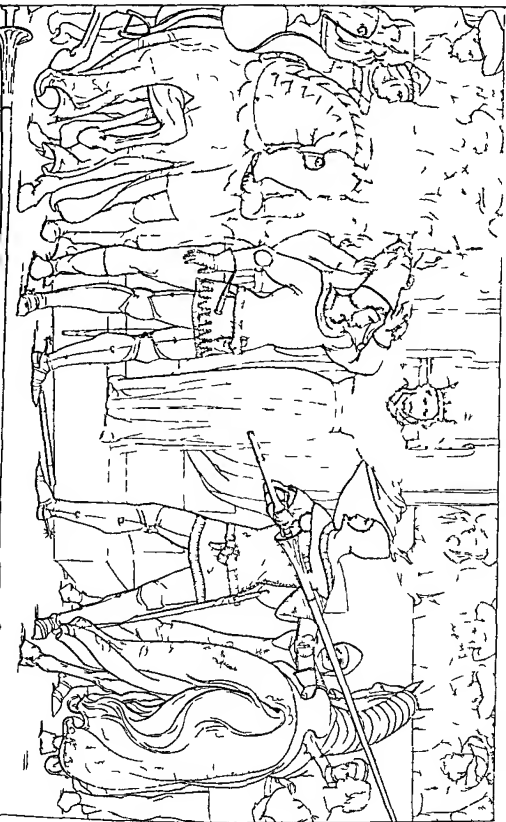
(Snatches a weapon, and kills one)

Go thou, and fill another room in hell

(He kills another, and then EXTON strikes him down)

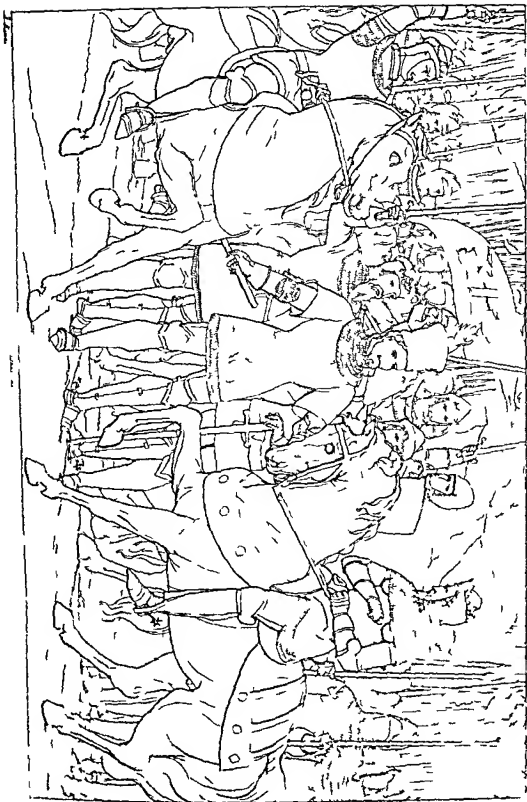
ACT V S 5

For the precise form of the very peculiar helmets introduced into these designs, I have to thank B Brocas, Esq of Wokingham, Berks who is in possession of the only one, probably, at this time remaining. The shape, when represented in old manuscripts, is quite unintelligible, and there is no correct engraving of it published.



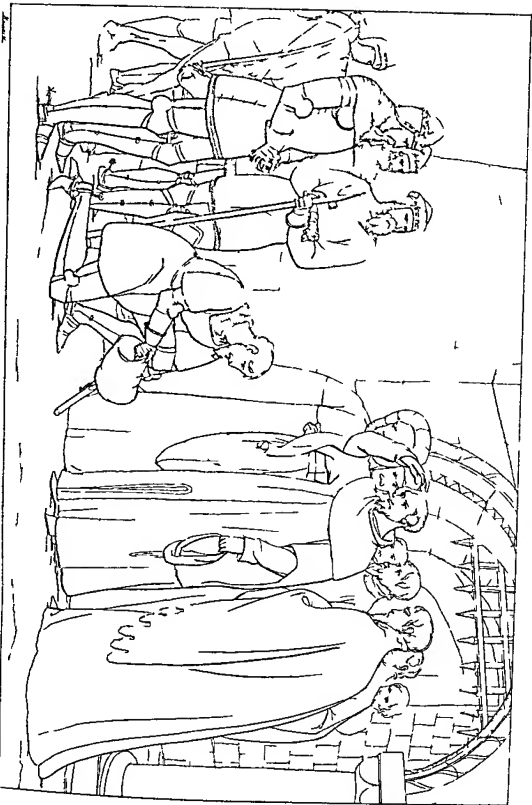


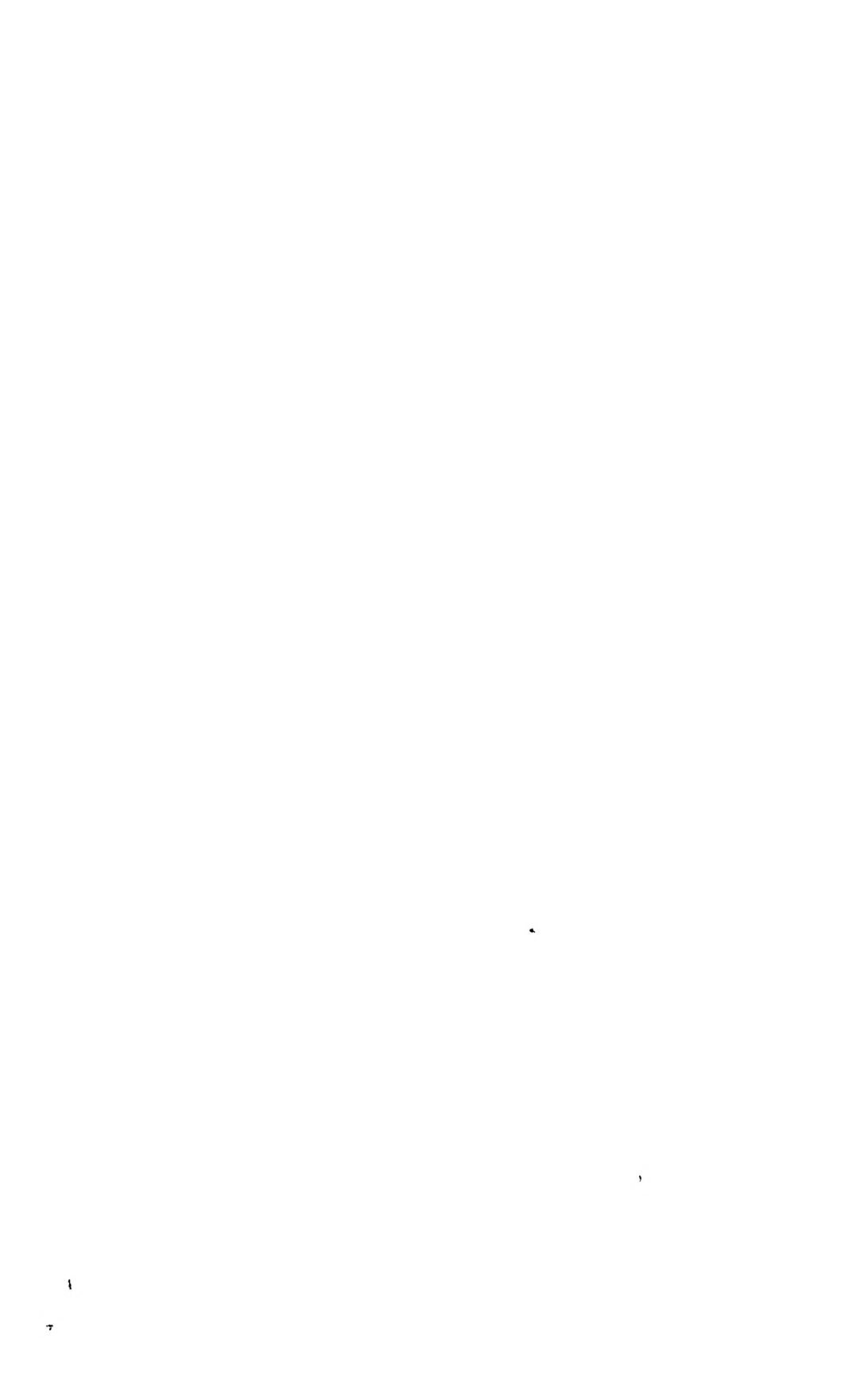


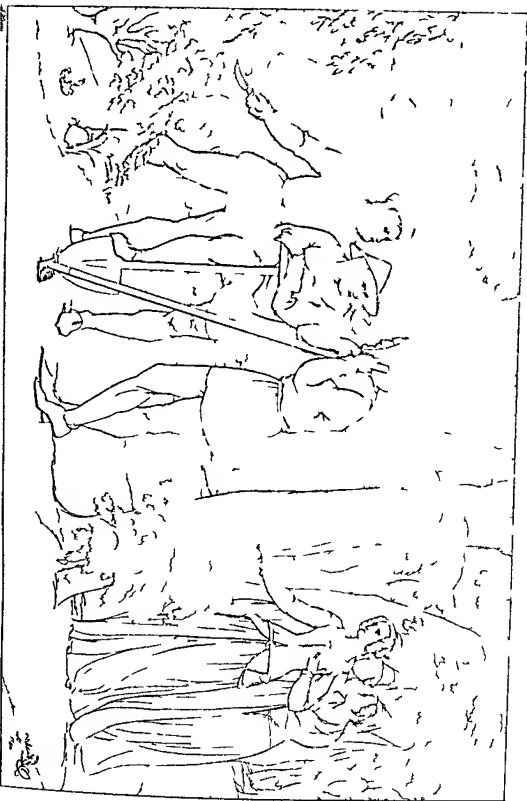




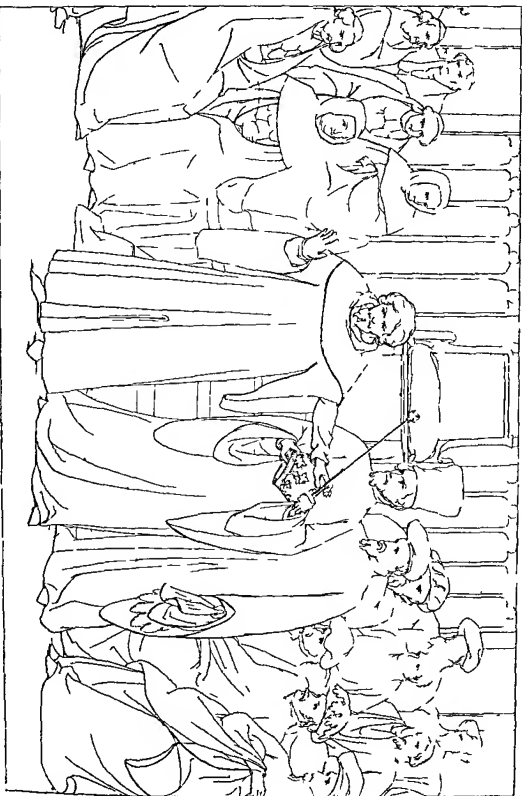


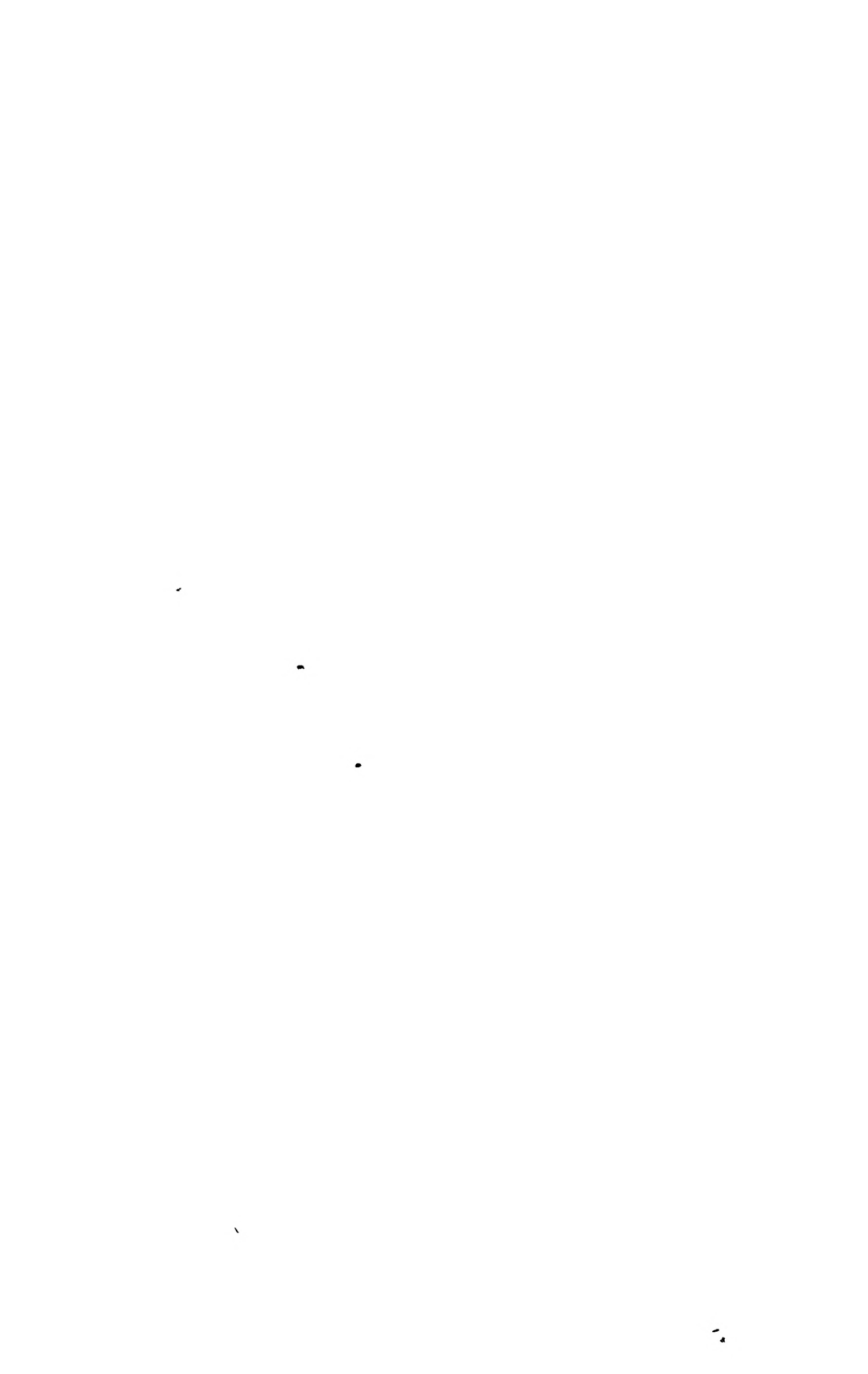


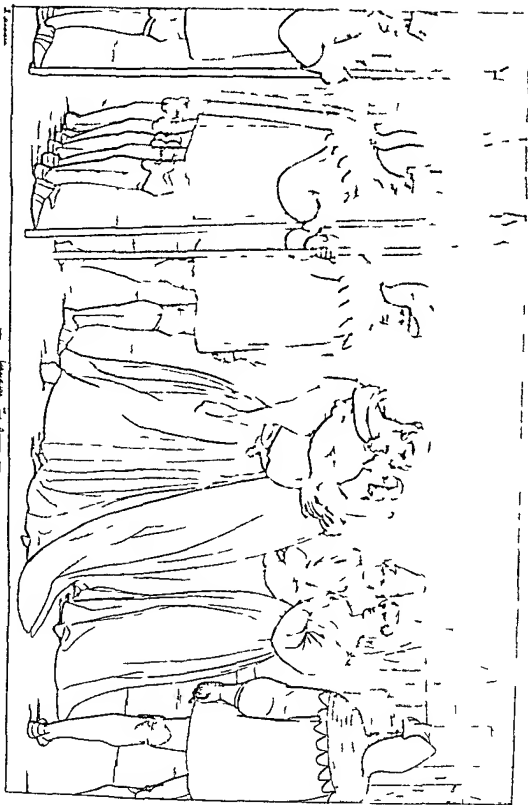


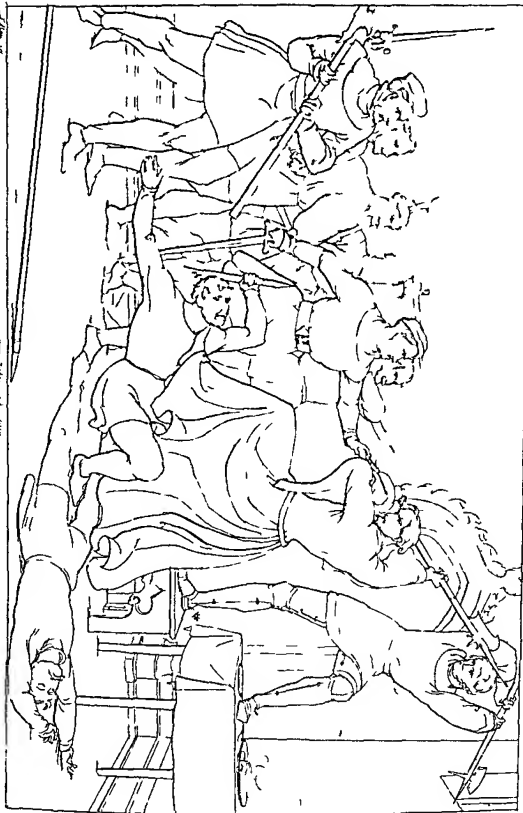












— The end of the world —

HENRY THE FOURTH

PART I

NINE PLATES

DRAWN AND ENGRAVED

BY FRANK HOWARD

REFERENCES DESCRIPTIVE OF THE PLATES

HENRY THE FOURTH

PART I

ALTHOUGH this play is founded on historical events, the real personages are by no means the most important characters in the drama FALSTAFF, the poet's creation, is the hero Almost all the incidents are so contrived as to give him the chief interest, and, indeed, this seems absolutely necessary from the richness of the historical materials HORSHUR, GLENDOWER, and DOUGLAS, vie too closely with PRINCE HENRY, and with each other, to allow of any one consistently being made more prominent than his compeers The formidable character of the insurrection would have been destroyed by lessening the importance of any one of the triumvirate FALSTAFF therefore, bears the burden of the play, is thrown into the most conspicuous situations, and, in consequence, usurps a considerable portion of the illustrative department

The fop is taken from a representation of Narcissus done at the time HENRY THE FOURTH, the princes HENRY and JOHN, and the EARL OF WESTMORELAND, are portraits

I.

HOTSPUR *after the battle at Holmedon.*

“ HOIS . . . I remember, when the fight was done,
 When I was dry with rage, and extreme toil,
 Breathless and faint, leaning upon my sword,
 Came there a certain lord, neat, trimly 'dressed,
 Fresh as a bridegroom, and his chin new reap'd,
 Shew'd like a stubble land at harvest home
 He was perfumed like a milliner;
 And 'twixt his finger and his thumb he held
 A pouncet-box, which ever and anon
 He gave his nose, and took 't away again;
 Who therewith angry, when it next came there,
 Took it in snuff —and still he smiled and talk'd,
 And, as the soldiers bore dead bodies by,
 He call'd them untaught knaves, unmannerly,
 To bring a slovenly, unhandsome corse
 Betwixt the wind and his nobility
 With many holiday and lady terms
 He question'd me among the rest demanded
 My prisoners.”

ACT I S 3

*The Knights surrendered themselves by giving up their
 gauntlets.*

II

HOTSPUR *defending himself before the KING against the charge of having denied the prisoners* — WORCES
TER *banished from the presence*

“ HENRY Worcester, get thee gone, for I see danger
And disobedience in thine eye

(*To NORTHUMBERLAND*) You were about to speak

NORTH Yea, my good lord,
Those prisoners in your highness' name demanded,
Which Harry Percy here at Holmedon took
Were, as he says, not with such strength denied
As is deliver'd to your majesty
Either envy, therefore, or misprision,
Is guilty of this fault, and not my son

HOTS My liege, I did deny no prisoners

I then all smarting, my wounds being cold,
To be so pester'd with a popinjay,
Out of my grief, and my impatience,
Answer'd, neglectingly, I know not what
He should, or he should not —

HENRY My lord Northumberland,
We license your departure with your son
Send us your prisoners, or you'll hear of it

ACT I S 3

III

FALSTAFF, BARDOLPH, GADSHILL, *and* PETO,
having robbed and bound some travellers, are about to
share the plunder, when PRINCE HENRY *and* POINS,
disguised, set on them

“ P HENRY Your money

POINS. Villains!”

(FALSTAFF, *after a blow or two, and the rest,*
run away.)

ACT II. S. 2.

IV

HOTSPUR *and* LADY PERCY

“ LADY P But hear you, my lord

HOTS What say'st, my lady?

LADY P What is it carries you away?

HOTS My horse,

My love, my horse

LADY P Out, ye madheaded ape!

A weazel hath not such a deal of spleen

As you are toss'd with In faith,

I ll know your business, Harry, that I will

I fear my brother Mortimer doth stir

About his title, and hath sent for you

To line his enterprise but if you go——

HOTS So far afoot, I shall be weary love

LADY P Come, come, you paraquito, answer me

Directly to this question that I ask

In faith I ll break thy little finger, Harry

And if thou wilt not tell me all things true

ACT II S 3

V.

FALSTAFF, *relating his adventures* to PRINCE HENRY
and POINS.

“FALS I have ’scaped by a miracle. I am eight times thrust through the doublet; four through the hose, my buckler cut through and through, my sword hacked like a handsaw, *ecce signum* I have paid two in buckram suits Thou knowest my old ward; here I lay, and thus I bore my point. Four rogues in buckram let drive at me.

P. HENRY. Four! why, thou saidst but two, even now.

FALS. Four, Hal; I told thee four.

POINS. Ay, ay, he said four.

FALS These four came all afront, and mainly thrust at me, I made no more ado, but took their seven points in my target, thus ”

ACT II. S 4.

VI

FALSTAFF *playing the part of the KING*

“ P HENRY Do thou stand for my father, and examine me upon the particulars of my life

FALS Shall I? content this chair shall be my state, this dagger my sceptre, and this cushion my crown

P HENRY Thy state is taken for a joint stool, thy golden sceptre for a leaden dagger, and thy precious rich crown for a pitiful bald crown

FALS Well, an the fire of grace be not quite out of thee, now shalt thou be moved

P HENRY Well, here s my leg

FALS And here s my speech—stand aside, nobility

HOST O rare! he doth it as like one of those harlotry players, as ever I see ’

ACT II S 4

VII

HOTSPUR, GLENDOWER, *and* MORTIMER, *dividing the kingdom.*

“ HOIS Methinks my moiety, north from Burton here,
In quantity equals not one of yours.
See, how this river comes me cranking in,
And cuts me, from the best of all my land,
A huge half-moon, a monstrous cantle out.
I’ll have the current in this place damm’d up,
And here the snug and silver Trent shall run
In a new channel fair and evenly.
It shall not wind with such a deep indent,
To rob me of so rich a bottom here

GLENN. Not wind? it shall, it must, you see it doth ”

ACT III. S 1.

VIII

Death of HOTSPUR

(Enter DOUGLAS he fights with FALSTAFF, who falls down as if he were dead, and exit DOUGLAS HOTSPUR is counded and falls)

“Hors O Harry, thou hast robb’d me of my youth
I better brool the loss of brittle life,
Than those proud titles thou hast won of me
They wound my thoughts worse than thy sword my flesh’
ACT V S 4

IX

“ P JOHN But soft, whom have we here ?
Did you not tell me this fat man was dead ?

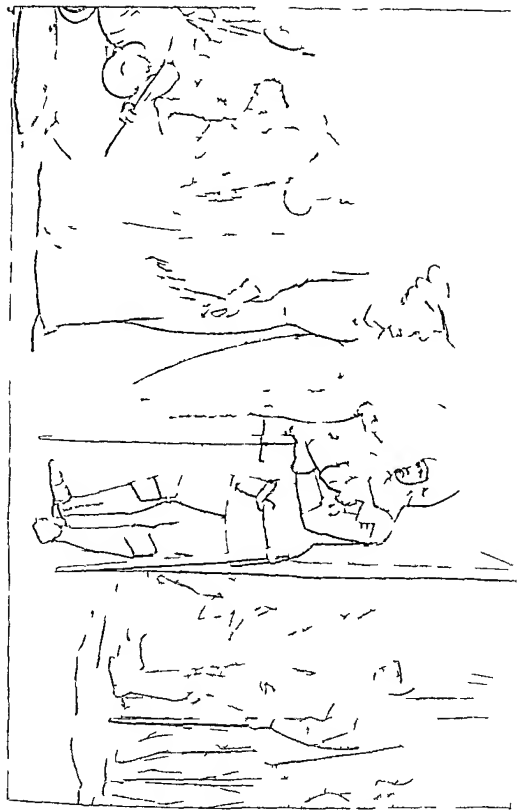
P. HENRY. I did I saw him dead, breathless, and
bleeding
Upon the ground
Art thou alive? or is it fantasy
That plays upon our eyesight? I pr'ythee speak,
We will not trust our eyes without our ears —
Thou art not what thou seem'st.

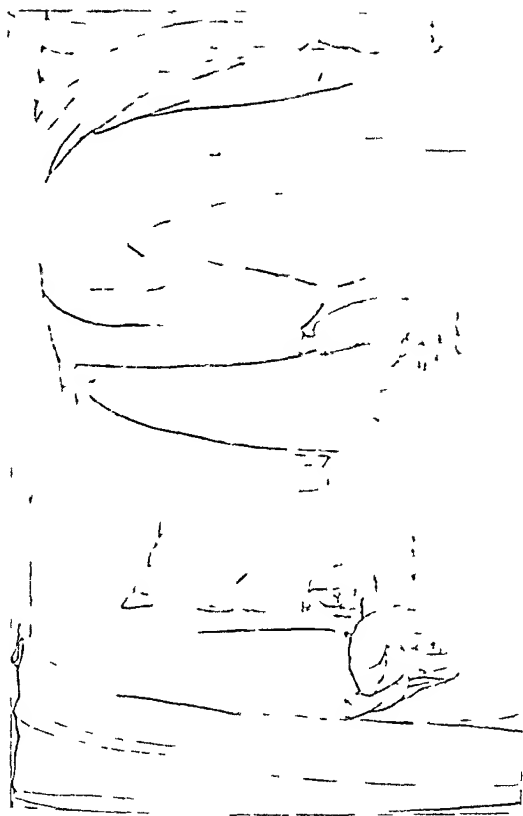
FALS No, that's certain I am not a double man, but
if I be not Jack Falstaff, then am I a Jack. There is
Percy (*throwing the body down*). if your father will do me
any honour, so, if not, let him kill the next Percy himself
I look to be either earl or duke, I can assure you

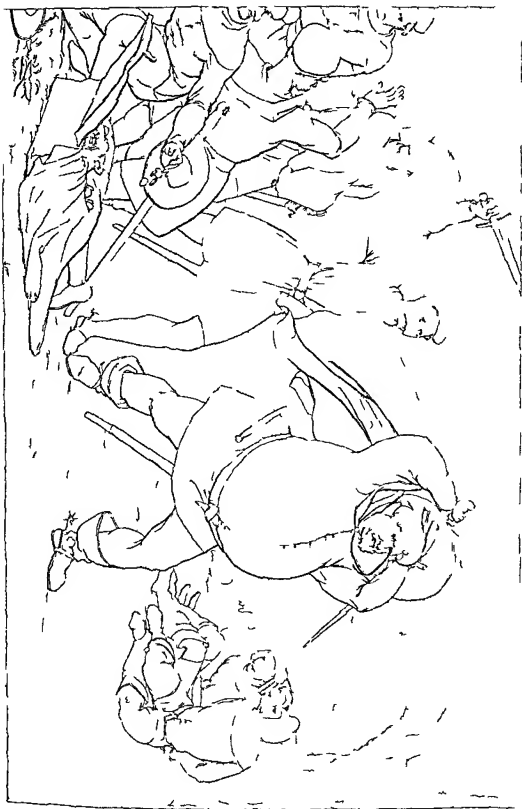
P. HENRY Why, Percy I killed myself, and saw thee
dead.

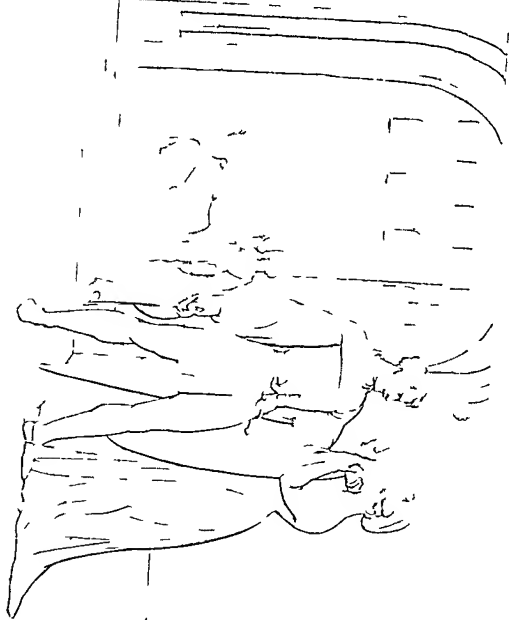
FALS Didst thou? Lord, Lord, how this world is given
to lying! I grant you I was down, and out of breath,
and so was he. but we both rose at an instant, and fought
a long hour by Shrewsbury clock If I may be believed,
so, if not, let them that should reward valour bear the sin
upon their own heads I'll take it upon my death I gave
him this wound in the thigh, if the man were alive and
would deny it, I would make him eat a piece of my
sword.”

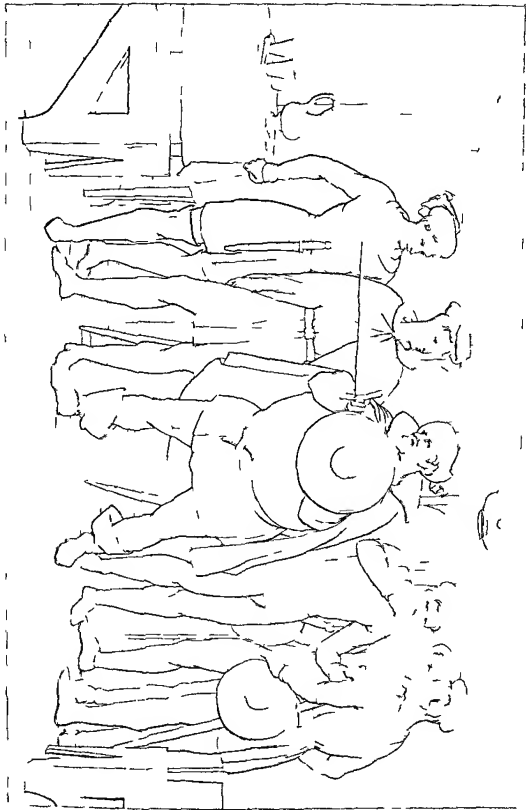
ACT V S. 4.



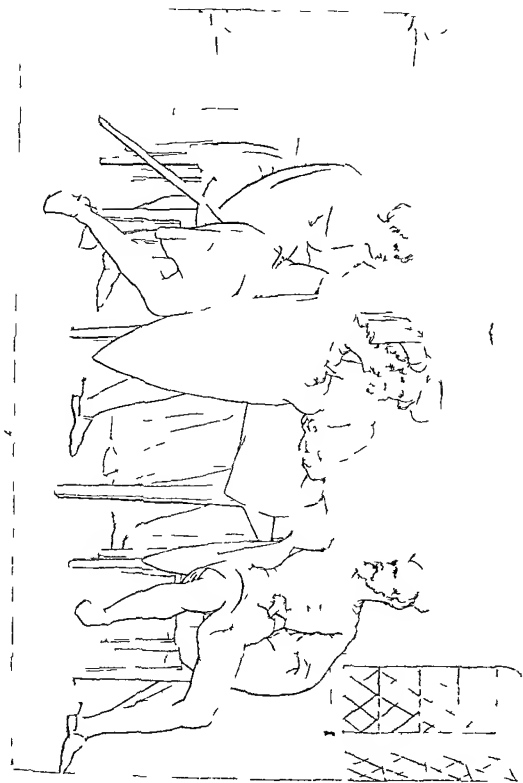


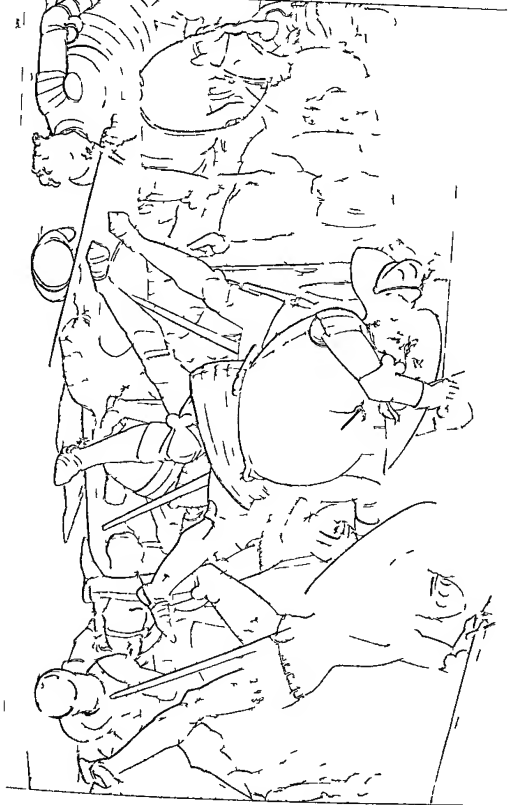


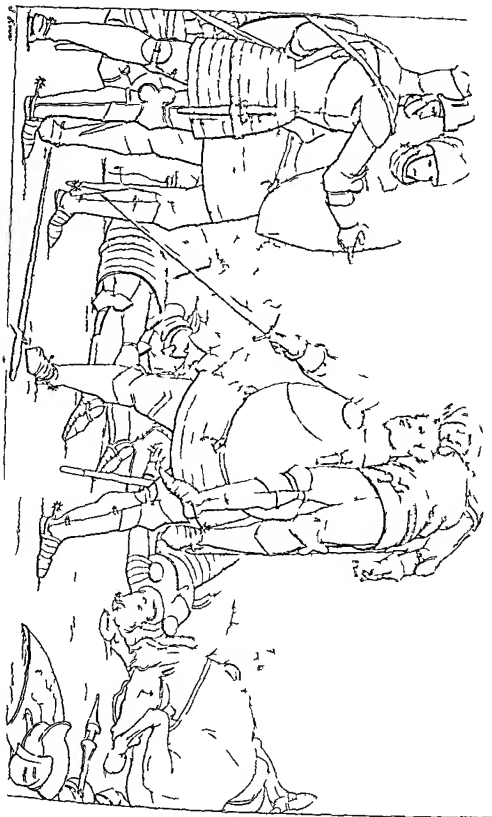












HENRY THE FOURTH
PART II

NINE PLATES

DRAWN AND ENGRAVED

BY FRANK HOWARD

REFERENCES DESCRIPTIVE OF THE PLAIS

HENRY THE FOURTH

PART II

LALSTARI is also, in a great measure, the hero of this continuation of the reign of HENRY THE FOURTH, but from there being less of action in this than in the former drama, he does not become so conspicuous in the illustrations. The rivals of PRINCE HENRY, on the other hand, being removed, his character is raised towards the close of the play, to prepare for the great change which took place in his habits on ascending the throne, the poet having probably, whilst writing this play, determined on the reign of HENRY THE FIFTH for his next subject. The EARL OF WARWICK and the LORD CHILF JUSTICE are in this part portraits, in addition to those introduced in the first part of the play.

I

NORTHUMBERLAND, LADY NORTHUMBER-
LAND, *and* LADY PERCY.

“NORTH I pray thee, loving wife, and gentle daughter,
Give even way unto my rough affairs
Put not you on the visage of the times,
And be, like them, to Percy troublesome

LADY N I have given over, I will speak no more,
Do what you will your wisdom be your guide

NORTH Alas, sweet wife, my honour is at pawn,
And, but my going, nothing can redeem it.

LADY P O yet, for God's sake, go not to these wars!
The time was, father, that you broke your word,
When you were more endear'd to it than now;
When your own Percy, when my heart's dear Harry
Threw many a northward look, to see his father
Bring up his pow'rs, but he did long in vain.

Never, O never do his ghost the wrong,
To hold your honour more precise and nice
With others than with him Let them alone.
The Marshal and the Archbishop are strong
Had my sweet Harry had but half their numbers,
To-day might I, hanging on Hotspur's neck,
Have talk'd of Monmouth's grave.

NORTH Beshrew your heart,
Fair daughter! you do draw my spirits from me,
With new lamenting ancient oversights.”

ACT II S. 3.

II

FALSTAFF *and* DOLL TEARSHEET

FALS A rascal, to brave me !

DOLL Ah, you sweet little rogue you ! Alas poor ape, how thou sweat'st ! come let me wipe thy face, come on, you whoreson chops — Ah, rogue ! i faith I love thee Thou art as valorous as Hector of Troy, worth five of Agamemnon and ten times better than the nine worthies Ah, villain !

FALS A rascally slave ! I will toss the rogue in a blanket

DOLL Do if thou darest, for thy heart if thou dost, I'll canvass thee between a pair of sheets

POINS *and* PRINCE HENRY, *behind*

P HENRY Look, if the wither'd elder hath not his poll claw'd like a parrot

Act II S 4

III.

FALSTAFF, "*misusing the King's press damnably*"

"BARD Sir, a word with you I have three pound to free Mouldy and Bullcalf.

FALS Go to well

SHAL. Come, Sir John, which four will you have?

FALS. Do you choose for me.

SHAL. Marry then—Mouldy, Bullcalf, Feeble, and Shadow

FALS Mouldy and Bullcalf —For you, Mouldy, stay at home still, you are past service and for your part, Bullcalf, grow till you come unto it I will none of you.

SHAL Sir John, Sir John, do not yourself wrong, they are the likeliest men, and I would have you served with the best

FALS. Will you tell me, master Shallow, how to choose a man? Care I for the limb, the thewes, the stature, bulk, and big assemblance of a man? give me the spirit, master Shallow Here's Wart, you see what a ragged appearance it is he shall charge you and discharge you with the motion of a pewterer's hammer, come off and on, swifter than he that gibbets on the brewer's bucket And this same half-faced fellow Shadow—give me this man, he presents no mark to the enemy, the foeman may with as great aim level at the edge of a penknife and, for a retreat, how swiftly will this Feeble, the woman's tailor, run off! Oh give me the spare men, and spare me the great ones"

ACT III S 2

IV

*The arrest of HASTINGS, MOWBRAY, and the
ARCHBISHOP OF YORK*

"HAST My lord, our army is dispersed already
Like youthful steers unyok'd, they take their courses
East, west north, south or like a school broke up
Each hurries toward his home and sporting place

WEST Good tidings, my lord Hastings, for the which
I do arrest thee traitor, of high treason
And you, lord Archbishop and you, lord Mowbray,
Of capital treason I attach you both

MOWB Is this proceeding just and honourable?

WEST Is your assembly so?

ARCHB Will you thus break your faith?

P JOHN I pawn'd thee none

I promised you redress of these same grievances
Whereof you did complain which, by mine honour
I will perform with a most Christian care
But for you, rebels look to taste the due
Meet for rebellion, and such acts as yours
Most shallowly did you these arms commence
Fondly brought here and foolishly sent hence
Strike up our drums, pursue the scatter'd stray,
Heaven and not we hath safely fought to day
Some guard these traitors to the block of death
Treason's true bed and yielder up of breath

ACT IV S 2

V

KING HENRY *receiving intelligence of the overthrow of
his enemies*

“WEST Health to my sovereign, and new happiness
Added to that I am to deliver !

Prince John, your son, doth kiss your grace’s hand
Mowbray, the Bishop, Scroop, Hastings, and all,
Are brought to the correction of the law ,
There is not now a rebel’s sword unsheath’d,
But peace puts forth her olive every where
The manner how this action hath been borne,
Here at more leisure may your highness read,
With every course, in its particular

KING O Westmoreland, thou art a summer bird,
Which ever in the haunch of winter sings
The lifting up of day. Look, here’s more news

Enter HARCOURT

HAR. From enemies, Heaven keep your majesty
And when they stand against you, may they fall
As those that I am come to tell you of !
The earl of Northumberland, and the lord Bardolph,
Are by the sheriff of Yorkshire overthrown
The manner and true order of the fight,
This packet, please it you, contains at large ”

ACT IV S 4

HARCOURT *has been represented displaying the banner
of NORTHUMBERLAND, as an indication of the
nature of the intelligence he brings.*

VI

PRINCE HENRY *watching his father while asleep*

“ By his gates of breath
There lies a downy feather, which stirs not
Did he suspire, that light and weightless down
Perforce must move My gracious lord ! my father !
Thus sleep is sound indeed this is a sleep,
That from this golden rigol hath divorced
So many English kings Thy due from me
Is tears, and heavy sorrows of the blood
Which nature, love, and filial tenderness
Shall, O dear father, pay thee plenteously
My due from thee is this imperial crown,
Which, as immediate from thy place and blood
Derives itself to me

ACT IV S 4

VII

The KING waking misses the crown from his pillow, and sends for PRINCE HENRY

“ P HENRY I never thought to hear you speak again

KING. Thy wish was father, Harry, to that thought
I stay too long by thee, I weary thee
Dost thou so hunger for my empty chair,
That thou wilt needs invest thee with mine honours
Before thy hour be ripe ? O foolish youth !
Thou seek'st the greatness that will overwhelm thee
Thy life did manifest thou lov'dst me not,
And thou wilt have me die assured of it

P HENRY O, pardon me, my liege ! but for my tears,
(*Knocking*)

The most impediments unto my speech,
I had forestall'd this dear and deep rebuke,
Ere you with grief had spoke, and I had heard
The course of it so far. There is your crown,
And he that wears the crown immortally
Long guard it yours If I affect it more,
Than as your honour and your renown,
Let me no more from this obedience rise
(Which my most true and inward dutious spirit
Teacheth), this prostrate and exterior bending
Heaven witness with me, when I here came in
And found no breath within your majesty,
How cold it struck my heart !”

ACT IV S 4

VIII

After the death of HENRY THE FOURTH

KING HENRY THE FIFTH PRINCES CLARENCE, JOHN, and HUMPHREY, the EARLS WARWICK and WESTMORELAND, and the CHIEF JUSTICE

“KING This new and gorgeous garment, majesty,
Sits not so easy on me as you think
Brothers, you mix your sadness with some fear
You all look strangely on me,—and you most
(*To the Chief Justice*)

You are, I think, assured I love you not

CHIEF J I am assured, if I be measured rightly,
Your majesty hath no just cause to hate me

KING No!

How might a prince of my great hopes forget
So great indignities you laid upon me?

What! rate rebuke, and roughly send to prison
The immediate heir of England! Was this easy?
May this be wash'd in Lethe and forgotten

CHIEF J I then did use the power of thy father
The image of his power lay then in me
And in the administration of his law,
Whiles I was busy for the commonwealth,
Your highness pleased to forget my place,
The majesty and power of law and justice
The image of the king whom I presented,
And struck me in my very seat of judgment
Whereon, as an offender to your father,
I gave bold way to my authority,
And did commit you ’

IX

*The KING, returning from his coronation, is saluted by
FALSTAFF, PISTOL, &c whom he banishes*

"FALS God save thy grace, King Hal, my royal Hal !

P1ST The heavens thee guard and keep, most royal
imp of fame

FALS God save thee, my sweet boy

KING. My Lord Chief Justice, speak to that vain man

. . . I banish thee, on pain of death,
 As I have done the rest of my misleaders,
 Not to come near our person by ten miles
 For competence of life, I will allow you,
 That lack of means enforce you not to evil
 And as we hear you do reform yourselves,
 We will, according to your strength and qualities,
 Give you advancement Be it your charge, my lord,
 To see perform'd the tenor of our word "

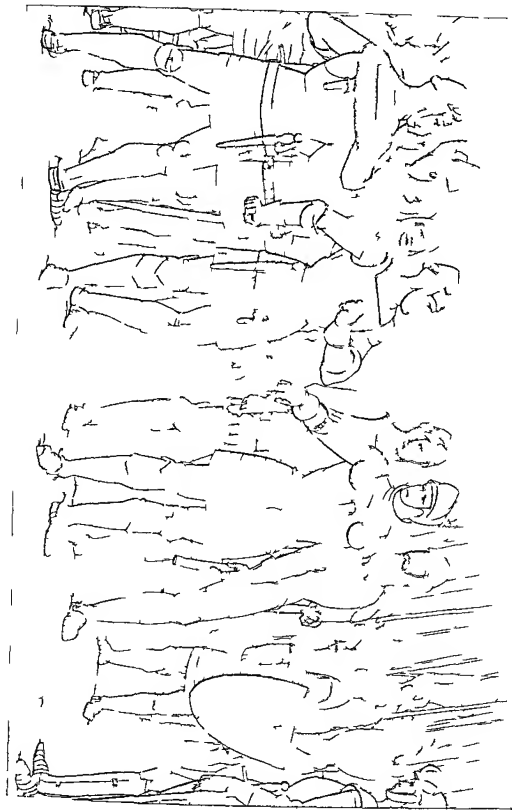
ACT V S 5.

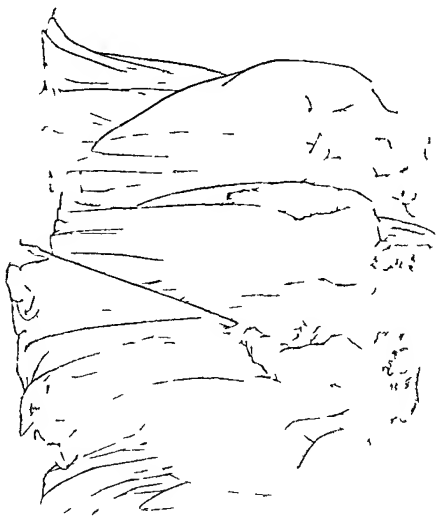


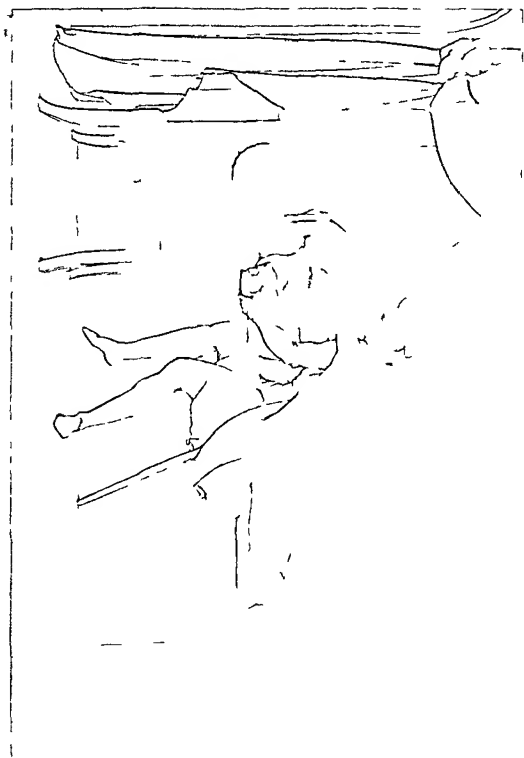


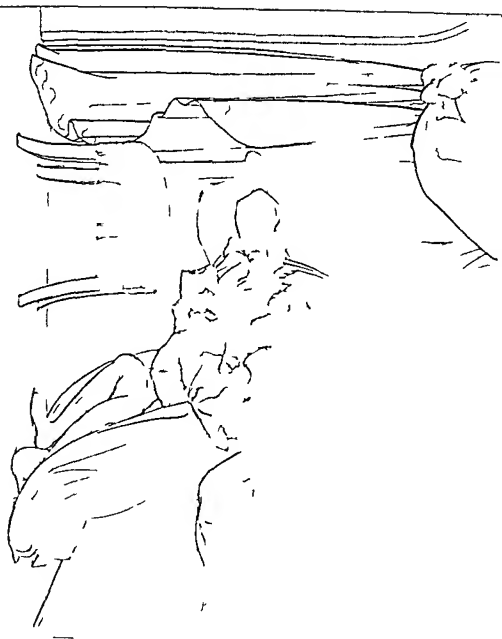
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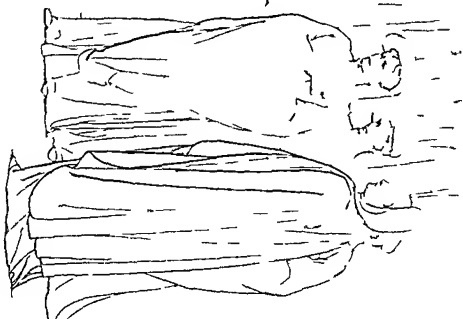
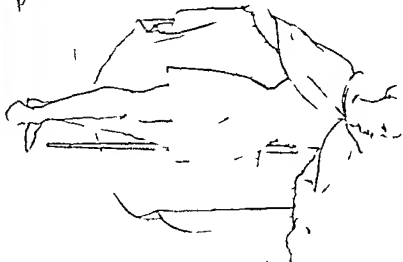
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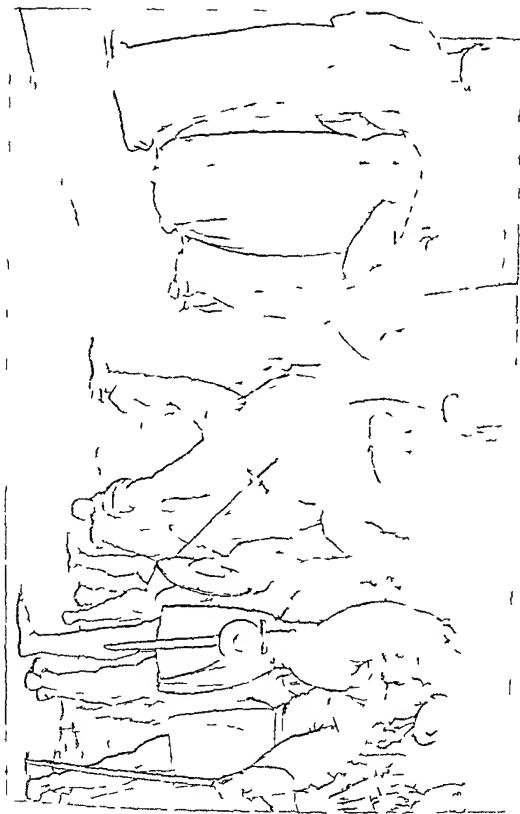








From the collection of the
British Museum
P. C. S. A.



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THE
MERRY WIVES OF WINDSOR

TEN PLATES

DRAWN AND ENGRAVED

BY FRANK HOWARD

REFERENCES DESCRIPTIVE OF THE PLATES

THE MERRY WIVES OF WINDSOR

THE structure of this comedy resembles a few days passed at an inn. Characters and incidents seem thrown together, without any artifice or design, and it appears so much like an every day occurrence, that plot or plan is hardly discoverable. From this circumstance it becomes difficult to translate into a *connected series* of illustrations, whilst it affords many admirable detached subjects for the painter. That part of the plot which gives the name of the comedy has been selected for the principal subject of these designs, and such of the other incidents as could be connected with it have been introduced.

An essay having been lately published upon the character of MASTER SLENDER, it becomes necessary to give a slight vindication of a totally different representation of the character. This is not the place to enter into a long discussion upon the subject, but authorities will be given, it is conceived of sufficient

4 REFERENCES DESCRIPTIVE OF THE PLATES

weight, for the appearance he makes in the present outlines.

“ He hath but a little wee face, with a little yellow beard ”

“ A softly sprighted man.”

“ But as tall a man of his hands as any between this and his head he hath fought with a warrener ”

“ He holds his head up as it were, and struts in his gait.”

“ He plays at sword and dagger with a master of fence,” for a wager.

Therefore is he neither vulgar nor awkward in his person

He has the manners to give place to the young lady:

“ Mistress Anne, yourself shall go first,”

but he has also, what are more rarely to be found, the *manners*

“ rather to be unmannerly than troublesome ”

He has the sense and consideration to send his man to wait upon his cousin, with a remark far removed from folly,

“ Go, surah, for all you are my man, go, wait upon my cousin Shallow a justice of peace sometime may be beholden to his friend for a man ”

And in his courtship of MISTRESS ANNE, he only

upon him, that he would marry her to comply with the request of his cousin SHALLOW, evidently making light of matrimony as he

“ would do a greater thing than that upon your request, cousin, in any reason

It is therefore conceived that he is not the awkward, foolish lout that he is generally represented, and, in the essay abovementioned, asserted to be, and a totally different character from Ben Jonson's MASTER STEPHEN

Should FALSTAFF be deemed too *wildly*, it is suggested that, in another play, he will have to take up from the ground on to his shoulder, *Hotspur in his armour*

I.

ANNE PAGE *bidding* SLENDER *to dinner*.

“ANNE. Will ’t please your worship to come in, sir?”

SLEN. No, I thank you, forsooth, heartily, I am very well

ANNE. I may not go in without your worship they will not sit till you come.

Enter PAGE.

PAGE Come, gentle master Slender, come, we stay for you

SLEN I’ll eat nothing, I thank you, sir.

PAGE. By cock and pye, you shall not choose, sir come, come

SLEN Nay, pray you, lead the way

PAGE Come on, sir

SLEN Mistress Anne, yourself shall go first

ANNE Not I, sir, pray you keep on

SLEN Truly, I will not go first, truly, la! I will not do you that wrong

ANNE. I pray you, sir.”

ACT I S 1

II

MRS PAGE *and* MRS FORD

“MRS FORD O woman, if it were not for one trifling respect, I could come to such honour!

MRS PAGE Hang the trifle, woman! take the honour. What is it?—dispense with trifles—what is it?

MRS FORD If I would but go to hell for an eternal moment, or so, I could be knighted.

MRS PAGE What?—Thou liest! Sir Alice Ford!—These knights will back—and so thou shouldst not alter the article of thy gentry.

MRS FORD We burn daylight—here, read, read—perceive how I might be knighted. I shall think the worse of fat men, as long as I have an eye to make difference of men’s liking.

Did you ever hear the like?

MRS PAGE Letter for letter, but that the name of Page and Ford differs!—To thy great comfort in this mystery of all opinions, here’s the twin brother of thy letter.

ACT II S 1

(FALSTAFF *in the distance, is questioning his Page as to the delivery of the letters*.)

III.

FALSTAFF *and* MRS. FORD

"FAL. *Have I caught thee, my heavenly jewel?* Why, now let me die, for I have lived long enough, this is the period of my ambition O this blessed hour!

MRS FORD O, sweet sir John!

ROBIN (*within*) Mistress Ford, mistress Ford! here's mistress Page at the door, sweating and blowing, and looking wildly, and would needs speak with you presently."

ACT III S. 3

IV

FORD, *unable to find FALSTAFF, who, he has reason to suspect, is concealed in the house*

"FORD I cannot find him may be the knave bragg'd of that he could not compass

MRS FORD. You use me well, master Ford, do you?

FORD Ay, I do so

MRS PAGE You do yourself mighty wrong, master Ford

FORD. Ay, ay, I must bear it

EVANS. If there be any pody in the house, and in the chambers, and in the coffers, and in the presses, Heaven forgive my sins at the day of judgment

CAIUS. By gar, no! I too, dere is no bodies

PAGE Fie, fie, master Ford! are you not ashamed? What spirit, what devil suggests this imagination? I would not have your distemper in this kind, for the wealth of Windsor Castle"

ACT III S. 3.

(*The servants are seen carrying out the buck-basket, containing SIR JOHN FALSTAFF*).

V

*The emptying of the buck basket "in the muddy ditch, close
by the Thames side"*

ACT III S 3

"FAL Have I lived to be carried in a basket, like a
barrow of butcher's offal and to be thrown into the
Thames?"

The rogues slighted me into the river with as little remorse
as they would have drowned a bitch's blind puppies, fifteen
or the litter"

ACT III S 5

VI

MASTER SLENDER *counting* ANNE PAGE.

“ ANNE. . . . This is my father’s choice
O, what a world of vile, ill-favour’d faults
Looks handsome in three hundred pounds a year ! (*Aside*)
Good Master Shallow, let him woo for himself

SHAL. Many, I thank you for it, I thank you for that
good comfort She calls you, coz I’ll leave you

ANNE. Now, master Slender.

SLEN. Now, good mistress Anne.

ANNE. What is your will ?

SLEN. My will?—ods heartlings, that’s a pretty jest,
indeed, I ne’er made my will yet, I thank Heaven

ANNE. I mean, master Slender, what would you with
me ?

SLEN. Truly, for mine own part, I would little or no-
thing with you your father and my uncle have made mo-
tions If it be my luck, so, if not, happy man be his dole !

(PAGE and MRS. PAGE *meeting* MASTER FENTON
at the door)

PAGE. . . . Why, how now ! what does master
Fenton here ?

You wrong me, sir, thus still to haunt my house ;
I told you, sir, my daughter is disposed of.

FENT. Nay, master Page, be not impatient.

MRS. PAGE. Good master Fenton, come not to my
child.”

ACT III. S 4

VII

FORD *beating* FALSTAFF, *disguised as the old woman of Brainford*

"MRS FORD Nay, good, sweet husband!—good gentlemen, let him not strike the old woman

MRS PAGE Come, mother Prat, come, give me your hand

FORD I'll prat her ——Out of my door, you witch! (*beats him*) you rag, you baggage, you polecat, you ronyon! out! out! I'll conjure you—I'll fortune tell you

MRS PAGE Are you not ashamed?

EVANS By yea and no, I think the 'oman is a witch indeed I like not when a oman has a great peard, I spy a great peard under her muffler

ACT IV S 2

VIII

HERNE'S Oak —FALSTAFF as HERNE the Hunter, *meeting with* MRS PAGE and MRS FORD

"FAL Divide me like a bribe buck, each a haunch I will keep my sides to myself, my shoulders to the fellow of this walk, and my horns I bequeath your husbands Am I a woodman? ha! Speak I like Herne the hunter? Why now is Cupid a child of conscience, he makes restitution As I am a true spirit welcome! (*Noise within*)

MRS PAGE Alas! what noise?

ACT V S 5

(*The fairies are seen approaching*)

IX.

SIR HUGH EVANS, *as a Satyr*, and the Fairies, tormenting FALSTAFF.

“ EVANS. . . . Come, will this wood take fire ?

.

Pinch him, and burn him, and turn him about,

Till candles, and starlight, and moonlight be out ”

ACT V S. 5

(DR CAIUS comes one way, and steals away a fairy in green, MASTER SLENDER another way, and takes off a fairy in white, and MASTER FENTON comes, and steals away MISTRESS ANNE PAGE —PAGE and FORD, and MRS. PAGE and MRS FORD, watching the fairies.)

X

"SLEN Whoo, ho! ho! father Page!

PAGE Son! how now? how now, son? have you de-
spatched?

SLEN Despatched!—I'll make the best in Gloucester
shire know on't, would I were hanged, la, else

PAGE Of what, son?

SLEN I came yonder at Eton to marry mistress Anne
Page, and she's a great lubberly boy If I did
not think it had been Anne Page, would I might never
stir and tis a post master's boy

EVANS Jeshu! master Slender, cannot you see but
marry boys?

PAGE O, I am vexed at heart what shall I do?

MRS PAGE Good George, be not angry I knew of
your purpose turned my daughter into green and, in
deed, she is now with the doctor at the deanery, and there
married

Enter CAIUS

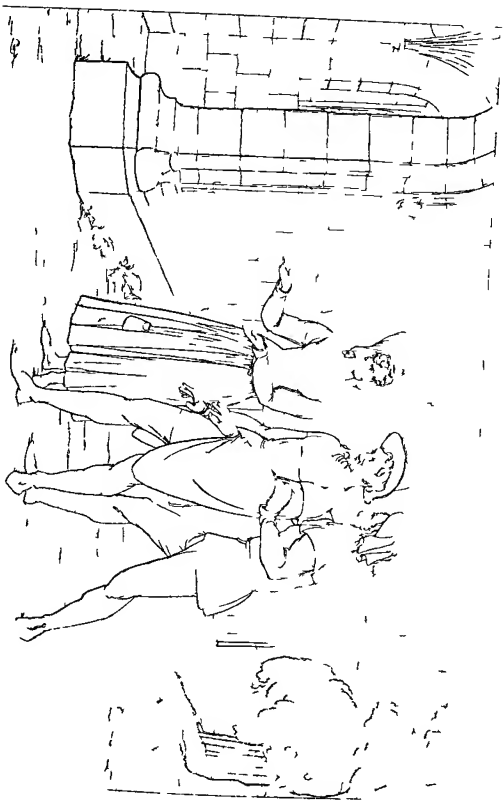
CAIUS Vere is mistress Page? By gar, I am cozened
I ha married *un garçon*, a boy *un paisan*, by gar a boy
it is not Anne Page by gar, I am cozened

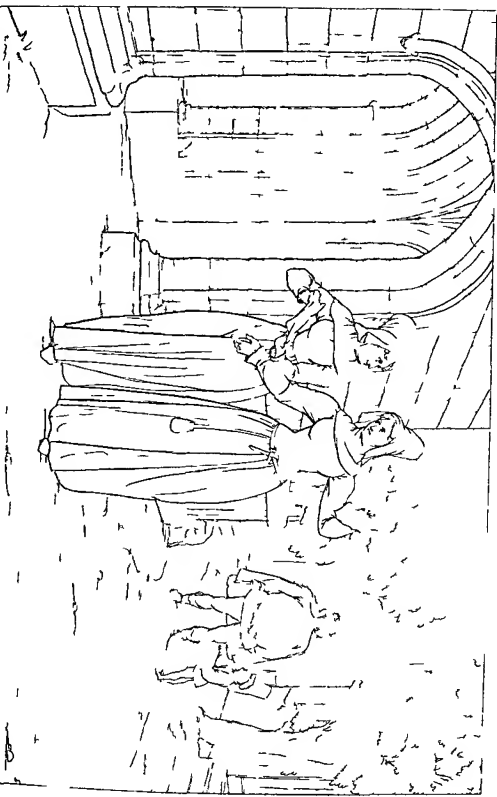
(MASTER FENTON *is seen coming with ANNE*
PAGE)

FAL I am glad though you have ta'en a special stand
to strike at me, that your arrow hath glanced

ACT V S 4

(*A liberty has been taken in this last scene, in making
SLENDER and DR CAIUS bring in the boys they
were deceived with that the story might be intelligible*)

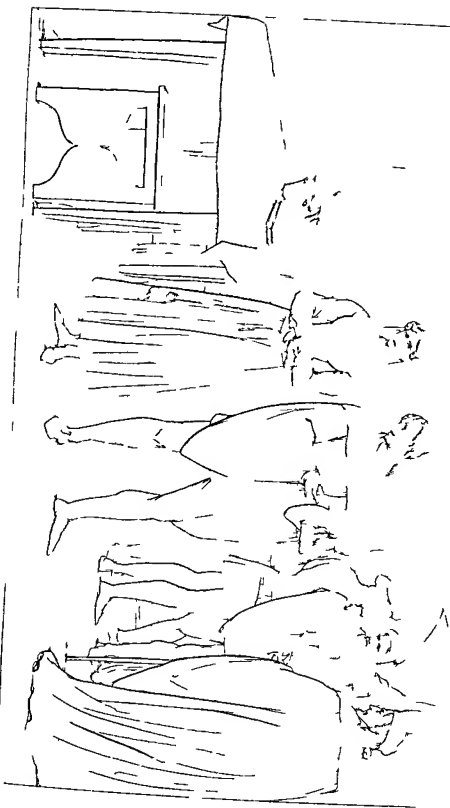




















HENRY THE FIFTH

EIGHT PLATES

DRAWN AND ENGRAVED

BY FRANK HOWARD

REFERENCES DESCRIPTIVE OF THE PLATES

HENRY THE FIFTH

THE circumstances which give the great interest to the reign of HENRY THE FIFTH, and of which Shakspeare has taken full advantage in the play—viz, the intense excitement and anxiety in the small number of sickly English in the heart of an enemy's country, with the flower of that enemy raised to oppose their progress on the plains of Agincourt—we not within the reach of illustration. It is impossible to give the slightest idea of the relative situation of the two armies, with respect to numerical force or individual physical strength. This, therefore, has not been attempted, and the subjects from this play are few in number.

Wherever portraits are to be had, they have been made use of. HENRY EIGHTH BEDFORD, WARWICK, WESTMORLAND, and the PRINCESS KATHARINE, are from the only existing authorities.

I

HENRY *receiving the French embassy and present of tennis-balls.*

“AMB Your highness, lately sending into France,
Did claim some certain dukedoms, in the right
Of your great predecessor, King Edward the Third,
In answer of which claim, the prince, our master,
Says—That you savour too much of your youth,
And bids you be advised, there’s nought in France
That can be with a nimble galliard won,
You cannot revel into dukedoms there,
He therefore sends you, meeter for your spirit,
This tun of treasure, and, in lieu of this,
Desnes you, let the dukedoms that you claim
Hea no more of you. This the dauphin speaks.

K. HEN. What treasure, uncle?

AMB Tennis-balls, my liege

K. HEN We are glad the dauphin is so pleasant with
us,

This present, and your pains, we thank you for
When we have match’d our rackets to these balls,
We will, in France, by God’s grace, play a set
Shall strike his father’s crown into the hazard

This jest will savour but of shallow wit,
When thousands weep more than did laugh at it”

ACT I S 2

II

*The discovery of the conspiracy of CAMBRIDGE,
SCROOP, and GREY, to murder the King at South-
ampton*

"K. HEN

But O!

What shall I say to thee, Lord Scroop, thou cruel,
Ingrateful, savage, and inhuman creature!
Thou that didst bear the key of all my counsels,
That knew'st the very bottom of my soul,
That almost might'st have coin'd me into gold,
Would'st thou have practis'd on me for thy use?
May it be possible, that foreign hire
Could out of thee extract one spark of evil
That might annoy my finger? 'tis so strange,
That, though the truth of it stands off as gross
As black from white, my eye will scarcely see it

Act II S 2

III

The death of FALSTAFF

' MRS QUICKLY For after I saw him fumble with
the sheets, and play with flowers, and smile upon his fin-
gers' ends I knew there was but one way for his nose was
as sharp as a pen, and he babbled of green fields

So he bade me lay more clothes on his feet I put my hand
into the bed and felt them, and they were as cold as my
stone

Act II S 3

IV

The siege of Harfleur.

“ K. HEN. Once more unto the breach, dear friends,
 once more,
 Or close the wall up with our English dead !”

I see you stand like greyhounds in the slips
 Straining upon the start. The game’s afoot,
 Follow your spirit, and upon this charge,
 Cry—God for Harry ! England ! and St. George !”

Act III. S. 1

V

The battle of Agincourt

“ K. HEN. When Alençon and myself were down
 together ”

Act IV. S. 7

VI

FLUELLEN *compelling* PISTOL *to eat the leek*

“FLU You called me yesterday mountain squire but I will make you to-day a squire of low degree I pray you fall to if you can mock a leek, you can eat a leek

Pite, I pray you it is goot for your green wound, and your bloody corcomb

PIST By this leek I will most horribly revenge I eat, and eke I swear ’

ACT V S 1

VII.

KING HENRY *courts the* PRINCESS KATHARINE
of France

“ K. HEN A good leg will fall, a straight back will stoop, a black beard will turn white, a curled pate will grow bald, a fair face will wither, a full eye will wax hollow, but a good heart, Kate, is the sun and moon; or, rather, the sun, and not the moon, for it shines bright, and never changes, but keeps his course truly. If thou would have such a one, take me, and take me, take a soldier, take a soldier, take a king. And what sayest thou then to my love? speak, my fan, and fairly, I pray thee

KATH. Is it possible that I should love the enemy of France?

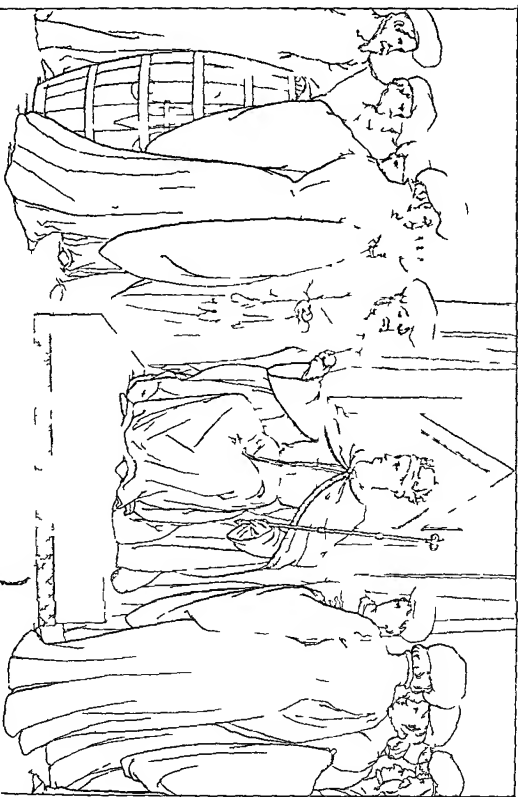
K HEN No, it is not possible that you should love the enemy of France, Kate but in loving me you should love the friend of France, for I love France so well, that I will not part with a village of it, I will have it all mine, and, Kate, when France is mine, and I am yours, then yours is France, and you are mine.”

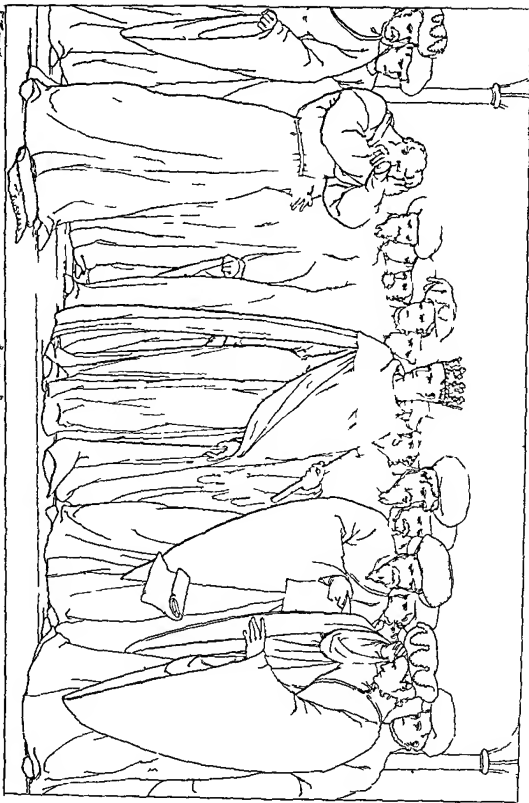
ACT V S 2.

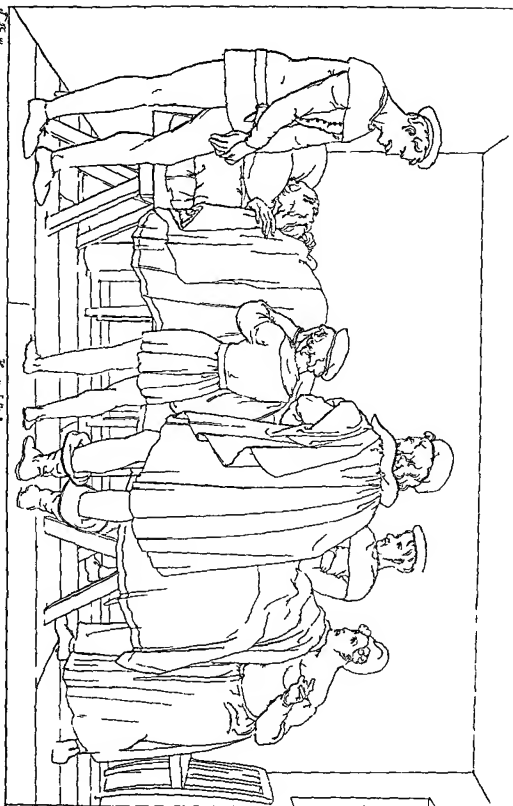
VIII

The marriage of KING HENRY *with the* PRINCESS
KATHARINE —BURGUNDY *and other Peers swear*
fealty to HENRY as successor to the throne of France

“ Prepare we for our marriage, —on which day
My Lord of Burgundy will take your oath,
And all the peers, for surety of our leagues.
Then shall I swear to Kate, and you to me,
And may our oaths well kept and prosperous be ”

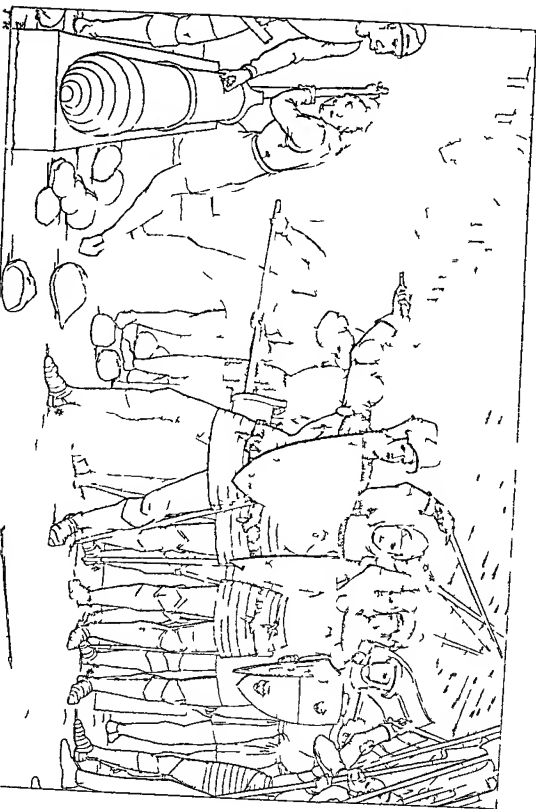


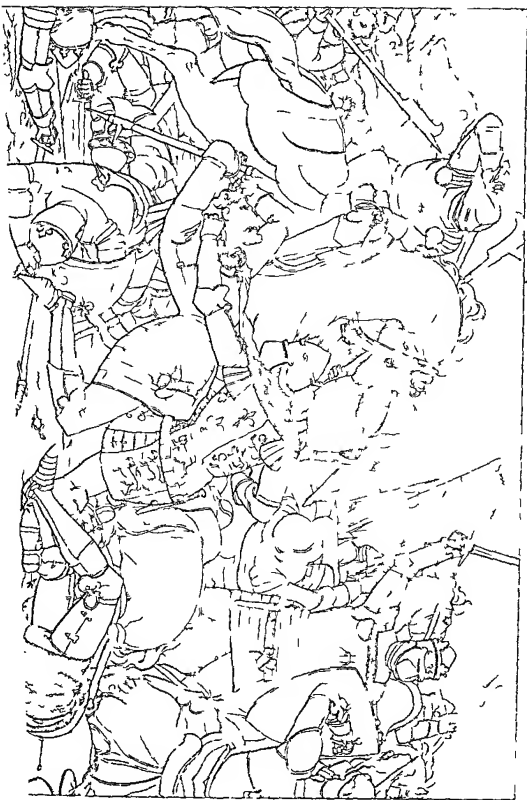




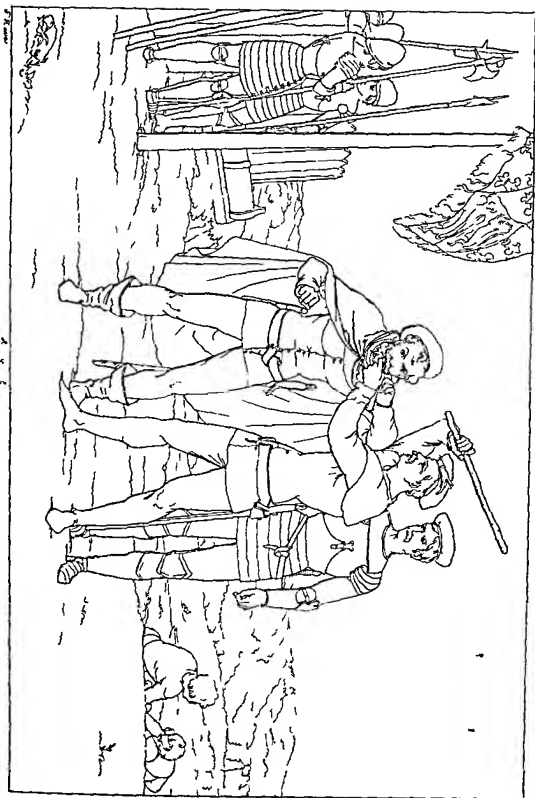
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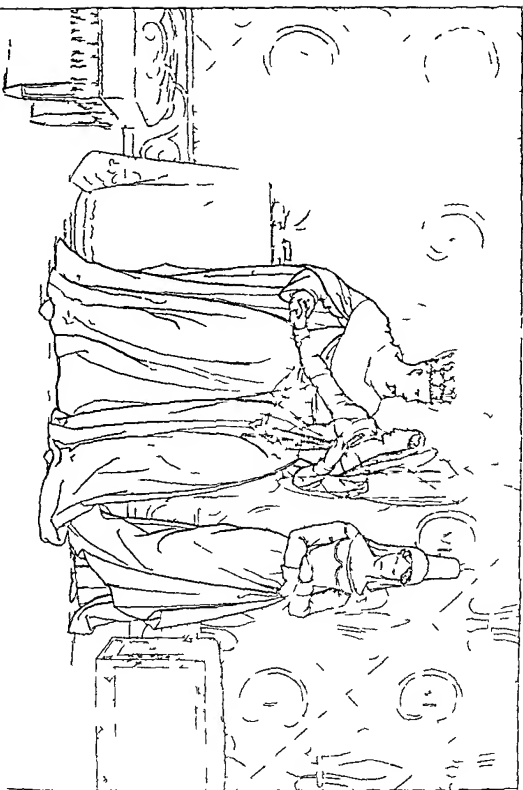
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REFERENCES DESCRIPTIVE OF THE PLATES

HENRY THE SIXTH

PAR I

ALMOST the only incidents in this commencement of the long and disastrous reign of HENRY THE SIXTH occur in the various battles which took place between the English and the French. They have been condensed and varied as much as possible, and an attempt has been made to excite an interest by historical and antiquarian accuracy as near as the poet will allow. In this part, HENRY, the dauphin, REIGNIER MARGARET, the bastard of Orleans, BURGUNDY, and TALBOT, are from the only existing portraits. And to connect this play with the last, the funeral procession of HENRY THE FIFTH, as it has been authentically described, is introduced as the first illustration in lieu of the body lying in state in Westminster Abbey.

I

*The funeral of HENRY THE FIFTH.—The Queen
and her infant son in the foreground*

“BED Hung be the heavens with black, yield day to
night !

Comets, importing change of times and states,
Brandish your crystal tresses in the sky,
And with them scourge the bad revolting stars,
They have consented unto Henry's death !
Henry the Fifth, too famous to live long ;
England ne'er lost a king of so much worth ”

ACT I S 1

II

*JOAN OF ARC entering Orleans, having defeated the
English, who were laying siege to it*

“TAL Where is my strength, my valour, and my force ?
Our English troops retire, I cannot stay them .

A woman, clad in armour chaseth them !

Here, here she comes,—I'll have a bout with thee,

Devil, or devil's dam, I'll conjure thee,

Blood will I draw on thee, thou art a witch,

And straightway give thy soul to him thou serv'st

LA PUC Come, come, 'tis only I that must disgrace thee

TAL Heavens ! can you suffer hell so to prevail ?

LA PUC Talbot, farewell, thy hour is not yet come,
I must go victual Orleans forthwith ”

(LA PUCELLE enters the town with soldiers.)

ACT I S. 5

III

*Orleans retaken by the English by escalade The French
leap over the walls in their shirts*

*(Enter several boys, BASTARD, ALFNCON, and
REIGNIER, half ready and half unready)*

“REIGNIER Twas time, I trow, to wake and leave our beds
Hearing alarms at our chamber doors

BASTARD I think this Filbot be a fiend of hell

(Enter the DAUPHIN and LA PUCELI E)

*(Enter an English soldier, crying “a Talbot ! a Talbot !”
they fly, leaving their clothes behind)*

ACT II S 1

IV

TALBOT *with the* COUNTESS OF AUVERGNE
(*He winds a horn, drums are heard, then a peal of ord-
nance The gates being forced, enter Soldiers*)

“TAL How say you now, madam? are you now per-
suaded

That Talbot is but shadow of himself?

These are his substance, sinews, arms, and strength,
With which he yoketh you rebellious necks,
Razeth your cities, and subverts your towns,
And in a moment makes them desolate

COUNT. Victorious Talbot! pardon my abuse,
I find thou art no less than fame hath bruted,
And more than may be gather'd by thy shape
Let my presumption not provoke thy wrath,
For I am sorry, that with reverence
I did not entertain thee as thou art”

ACT II S 3

V

*The young king, HENRY THE SIXTH, in Parliament
—GLOSTER offers to put up a bill, WINCHESTER
snatches and tears it*

“WIN Comst thou with deep premeditated lines,
With written pamphlet, studiously devised
Humphry of Gloster? if thou canst accuse,
Or aught intendst to lay unto my charge,
Do it without invention, suddenly,
As I with sudden and extemporal speech
Purpose to answer what thou canst object

GLO Presumptuous priest! this place commands respect,
Or thou shouldst find thou hast dishonour'd me
Think not, although in writing I prefer'd
The manner of thy vile outrageous crimes,
That therefore I have forged, or am not able
Verbatim to rehearse the method of my pen”

ACT III S 1

VI.

Rouen is taken by a stratagem of LA PUCELLE, and the DUKE OF BEDFORD brought out sick in a char — TALBOT and BURGUNDY attack the city, retake it, and drive out the DAUPHIN, LA PUCELLE, ALENCON, REIGNIER, &c

“BED Now, quiet soul, depart when Heaven please,
 For I have seen our enemies’ overthrow.
 What is the trust or strength of foolish men?
 They, that of late were daring with their scoffs
 Are glad and fain by flight to save themselves (Dies)”
 ACT III. S 2

VII

The death of TALBOT and his son

“TAL Triumphant death, smear'd with captivity
Young Talbot's valour makes me smile at thee
When he perceived me shrink, and on my knee
His bloody sword he brandished over me,
And, like a hungry lion, did commence
Rough deeds of rage and stern impatience
But when my angry guardant stood alone,
Fend'ring my ruin, and assail'd of none,
Dizzy eyed fury, and great rage of heart,
Suddenly made him from my side to start
Into the clustering battle of the French
And in that sea of blood my boy did drench
His overmounting spirit and there died
My Icarus, my blossom in his pride ”

ACT IV S 7

VIII

LA PUCELLE *invokes the aid of her familiar spirits*

“LA PUC The regent conquers, and the Frenchmen
fly
Now help, ye charming spells and periapts.

Now, ye familiar spirits, that are call'd
Out of the powerful regions under earth,
Help me this once that France may get the field
(They hang and shake their heads)
Cannot my body, nor blood sacrifice,
Entreat you to your wonted furtherance ?
Then take my soul, my body, soul, and all,
Before that England give the French the fall
(They depart)

See they forsake me Now the time is come
That France must vail her lofty plumed crest,
And let her head fall into England's lap ”

ACT V S 3

IN

SUFFOLK with MARGARLT prisoner

"SUR Do what thou wilt, thou art my prisoner
 (Gazes on her)

O fairest beauty, do not fear, nor fly,
For I will touch thee but with reverent hands,
And lay them gently on thy tender side

(LA PUCELLE *tal en prisoner by YORK in the background*)

YOUR Damsel of France, I think I have you fast
Unchain thy spirits now with spelling charms
And try if they can gain your liberty

Act V S 3

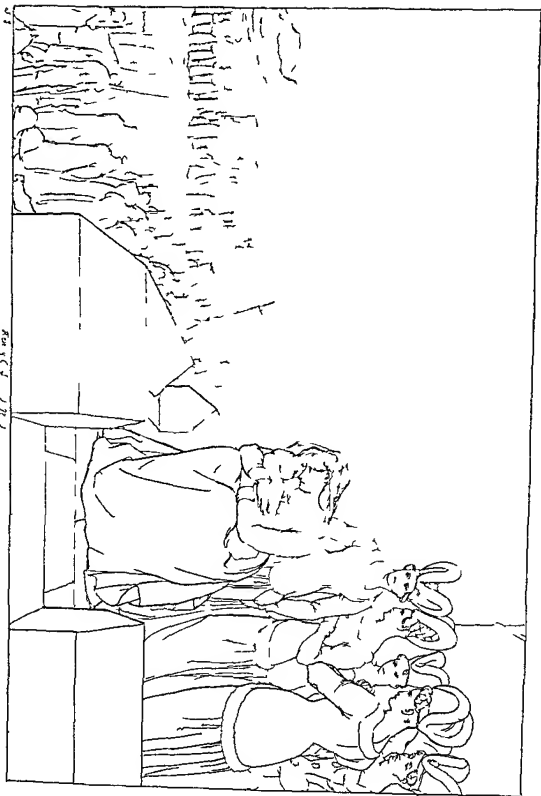
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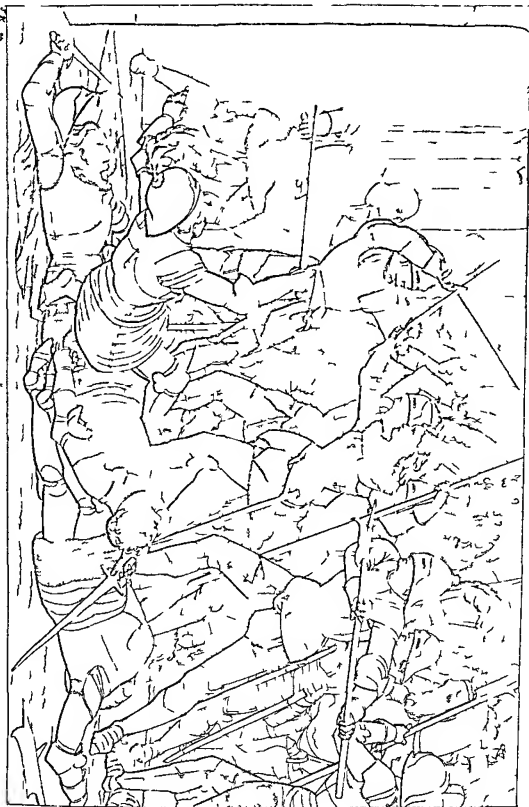
*The DAUPHIN, REIGNIER, ALENCON, and the
bastard of Orleans, swear allegiance to the KING OF
ENGLAND — LA PUCELLE led to the stake in the
background.*

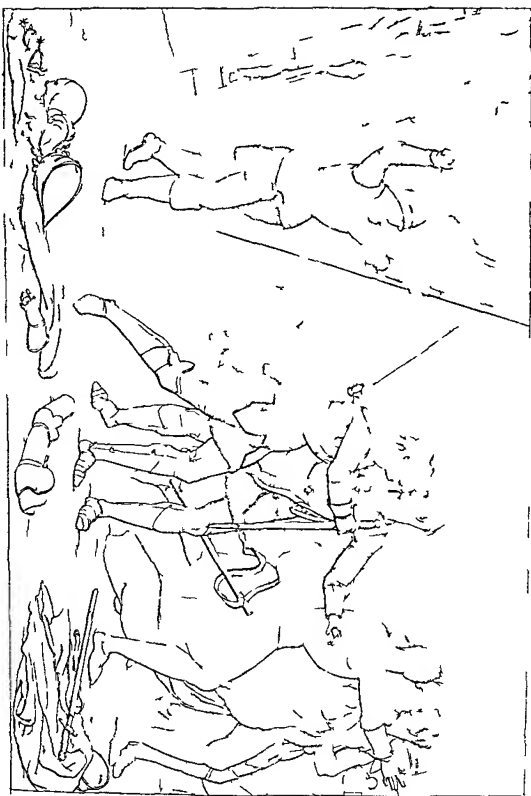
“ York Swear allegiance to his majesty,
As thou art a knight, never to disobey,
Nor be rebellious to the crown of England,
Thou, nor thy nobles, to the crown of England ”

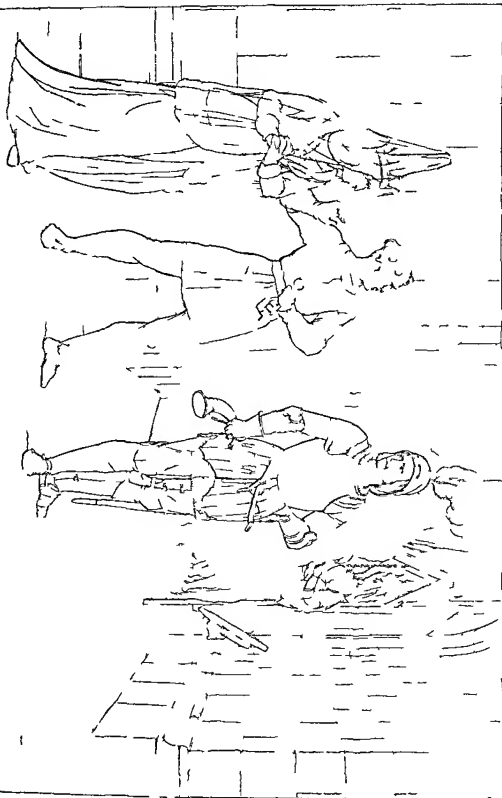
ACT V S 1

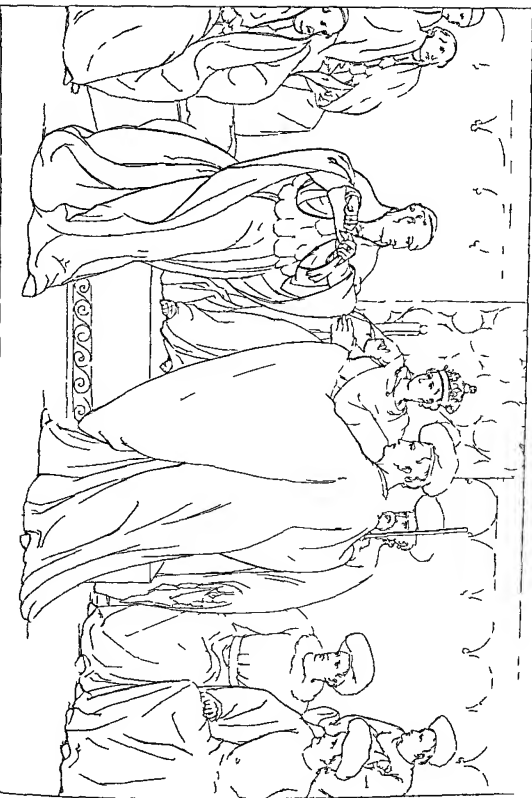
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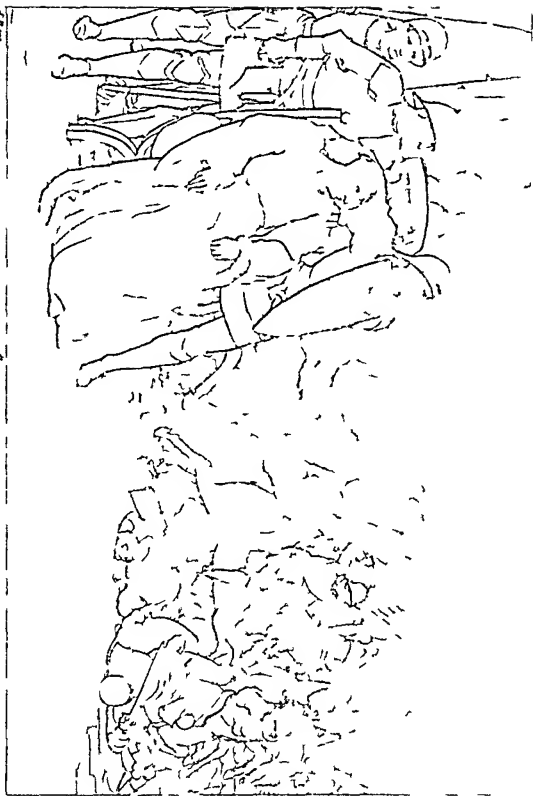


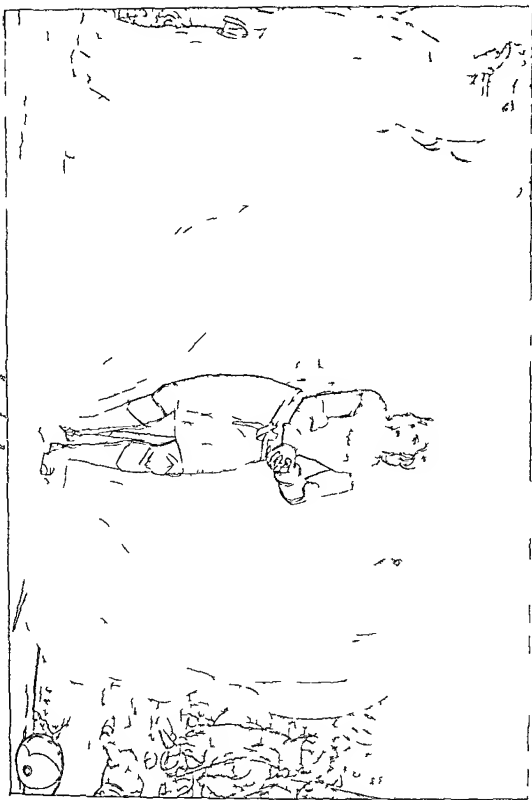


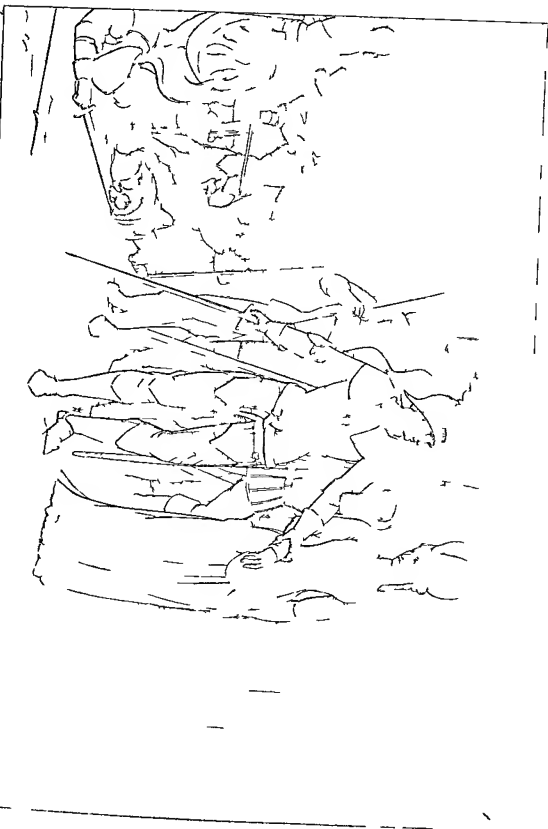


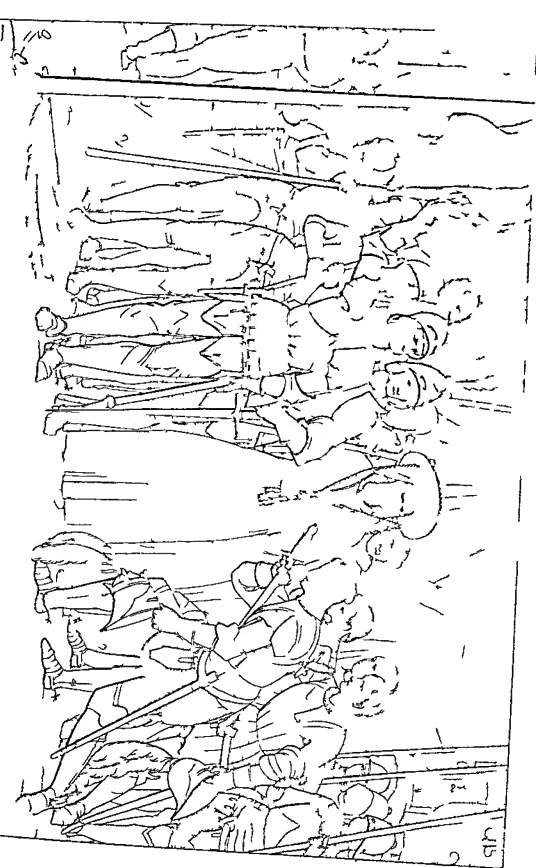












HENRY THE SIXTH

PART II

ELEVEN PLATES

DRAWN AND ENGRAVED

BY FRANK HOWARD

REFERENCES DESCRIPTIVE OF THE PLATES

HENRY THE SIXTH PART II

THE impossibility of compressing the history of the unfortunate reign of HENRY THE SIXTH within any reasonable compass, compels a closer adherence than usual to those scenes intended for the stage. But the attempt has been made to render them as generally explanatory of the plot as possible, and also to give that which was more exclusively the poet's, rather than that which might equally be claimed by the historian. The civil wars have left us but few monuments of their actors. There was scarce time to bury the dead—none to honour their remains or decorate their tombs. HENRY, MARGARET, and EDWARD THE FOURTH are from such authorities as exist

I.

MARGARET *brought by SUFFOLK to HENRY as
his Queen.*

“SUFF As by your high imperial majesty
I had in charge, at my depart for France,
As procurator to your excellence,
To marry Princess Margaret for your grace,
.
I have perform’d my task, and was espoused
And humbly now, upon my bended knee,
In sight of England and her lordly peers,
Deliver up my title in the queen
To your most gracious hands, that are the substance
Of that great shadow I did represent,
The happiest gift that ever marquis gave,
The fairest queen that ever king received
K HEN Suffolk, arise Welcome, Queen Margaret;
I can express no kinder sign of love
Than this kind kiss”

*(The state of party feeling is shown among the attendant
lords On the left side of the throne stands CARDINAL
BEAUFORT, on the right, HUMPHREY OF GLO-
STER, and on the steps, his Duchess WARWICK, SA-
LISBURY, and YORK, in front, to the left SOMER-
SET and BUCKINGHAM in the centre)*

ACT I S 1.

II

BOLINGBROKE *raising the Spirit before the*
DUCHESS OF GLOSTER

“ BOL Mother Jourdain, be you prostrate, and grovel
on the earth John Southwell, read you, and let us to our
work

*(Here they perform the ceremonies appertaining and
make the circle BOLINGBROKE or SOUTH
WELL reads, Conjuror te, &c It thunders and
lightens terribly then the Spirit rises)*

BOL *(Reading out of a paper as the Spirit speaks*
SOUTHWELL *writes the answers) First of the king*
what shall of him become ?

SPIRIT The duke yet lives that Henry shall depose
But him outlive and die a violent death

BOL *What fate awaits the Duke of Suffolk ?*

SPIRIT By water shall he die and take his end

BOL *What shall befall the Duke of Somerset ?*

SPIRIT Let him shun castles

Safer shall he be upon the sandy plains,

Than where castles mounted stand

Have done for more I hardly can endure

BOL Descend to darkness and the burning lake
False fiend, avoid

*[Thunder and lightning The Spirit descends
(Enter YORK and BUCKINGHAM hastily, with their
Guards and others)*

ACT I S 4

III.

The DUKE OF GLOSTER exposing the impostor, SAUNDER SIMPCOX, who pretended to have been cured of blindness at St. Alban's shrine, but still to be lame.

GLO Now, sirrah, if you mean to save yourself from whipping, leap me over this stool, and run away.

SIMP Alas, master! I am not able to stand alone, You go about to torture me in vain .

GLO. Well, sir, we must have you find your legs Sirrah, beadle, whip him till he leap over that same stool

BEADLE I will, my lord Come on, sirrah, off with your doublet quickly

SIMP. Alas, master! what shall I do? I am not able to stand "

(After the Beadle hath hit him once, he leaps over the stool, and runs away, and the people follow, crying "A miracle")

ACT II S 1.

IV

*The trial by battle between HORNER and his prentice
PETER*

*(Enter, on one side, HORNER, armed with a staff, having
a sandbag fastened to it, and his Neighbours drinking to
him so much that he is drunk a drum before him At
the other side PETER, with a similar staff, accompanied
by prentices drinking to him, and a drum before him)*

“HOR Masters, I am come hither, as it were, upon
my man's instigation to prove him a knave, and myself
an honest man and, touching the Duke of York, will take
my death I never meant him any ill, nor the King, nor the
Queen, and therefore, Peter, have at thee with a downright
blow, as Bevis of Southampton fell upon Ascapart

[They fight, and PETER strikes down his master

ACT II S 3

V

The DUCHESS OF GLOSTER doing penance.—GLOSTER and his Servants in mourning cloaks

(Enter the DUCHESS OF GLOSTER, in a white sheet, with papers pinned upon her back, her feet bare, and a taper burning in her hand, SIR JOHN STANLEY, a Sheriff, and Officers)

“ DUCH. Come you, my lord, to see my open shame?
Now thou dost penance too.

GLO. Be patient, gentle Nell, forget this grief.

DUCH Ah! Humphrey, can I bear this shameful yoke?
Trow'st thou that e'er I'll look upon the world,
Or count them happy that enjoy the sun?
No dark shall be my light, and night my day ”

ACT II. S. 4.

VI

GLOSTER *discovered dead in his bed*

“WAR But see his face is black and full of blood,
His eyeballs further out than when he lived,
Staring full ghastly like a strangled man
His hair upcreased, his nostrils stretched with struggling
His hands abroad displayed, as one that grasped
And tugged for life, and was by strength subdued

It cannot be but he was murdered here
The least of all these signs were probable

SUFF Why, who should do the duke to death?
Myself and Beaufort had him in protection,
And we, I hope, sir, are no murderers

WAR But both of you were vowed Duke Humphrey's
foes

QUEEN Then you, belike, suspect these noblemen
As guilty of Duke Humphrey's death

ACT III S 2

VII

Death of CARDINAL BEAUFORT

“ Bring me unto my trial when you will
Died he not in his bed ? where should he die ?
Can I make men live whether they will or no ?
O, torture me no more, I will confess !—
Alive again ? then show me where he is,
I’ll give a thousand pound to look on him !—
He hath no eyes, the dust hath blinded them.—
Comb down his hair ; look ! look ! it stands upright,
Like lime-twigs set to catch my winged soul
Give me some drink, and bid the apothecary
Bring the strong poison that I bought of him

K HEN. O thou eternal Mover of the heavens,
Look with a gentle eye upon this wretch !
O beat away the busy meddling fiend
That lays strong siege unto this wretch’s soul,
And from his bosom purge this black despair.

WAR. So bad a death argues a monstrous life.”

ACT III. S. 3.

VIII

*The death of SUFFOLK, taken prisoner by pirates when
escaping from England*

“WHIT I lost mine eye in laying the prize aboard,
And therefore, to revenge it, thou shalt die

CAP Convey him hence, and on our long boat's side
Strike off his head ’

ACT IV S 1

IX

CADE ordering the execution of the Clerl of Chatham

“SMITH We took him setting of boys copies

CADE Away with him, I say hang him with his ink
horn about his neck

ACT IV S 2

X

The meeting of the DUKE OF YORK and the KING
 (ALEXANDER IDEN *brings in CADE's head* — *Enter*
the QUEEN and SOMERSET, who had been committed
to the Tower)

“ IDEN If one so rude, and of such mean condition,
 May pass into the presence of a king,
 Lo ! I present your grace a traitor's head,
 The head of Cade, whom I in combat slew

K HEN. See, Buckingham ! Somerset comes with the
 queen

Go, bid her hide him quickly from the duke

QUEEN For thousand Yorks he shall not hide his head,
 But boldly stand, and front him to his face !

YORK How now ! Is Somerset at liberty?
 Then, York, unloose thy long-imprison'd thoughts,
 And let thy tongue be equal with thy heart ”

(EDWARD and RICHARD PLANTAGENET, *with*
forces, on one side, and at the other, old CLIFFORD
and his Son with forces also WARWICK and SA-
 LISBURY *side with* YORK)

ACT V S I

XI

Battle of St Alban s

*Young CLIFFORD carrying off the body of his Father,
who has been killed by YORK SOMERSET killed by
RICHARD PLANTAGENET*

“Y CLIFF Come, thou new ruin of old Clifford s house
As did Æneas old Anchises bear, [*Taking up the body*
So bear I thee upon my manly shoulders
But then Æneas bare a living load
Nothing so heavy as these woes of mine

RICH So, lie thou there
For underneath an alehouse paltry sign,
The Castle, in St Alban s, Somerset
Hath made the wizard famous in his death

*Alarums Excursions Enter KING HENRY, QUEEN
MARGARET, and others retreating*

Q MAR Away, my lord! you are slow for shame, away!

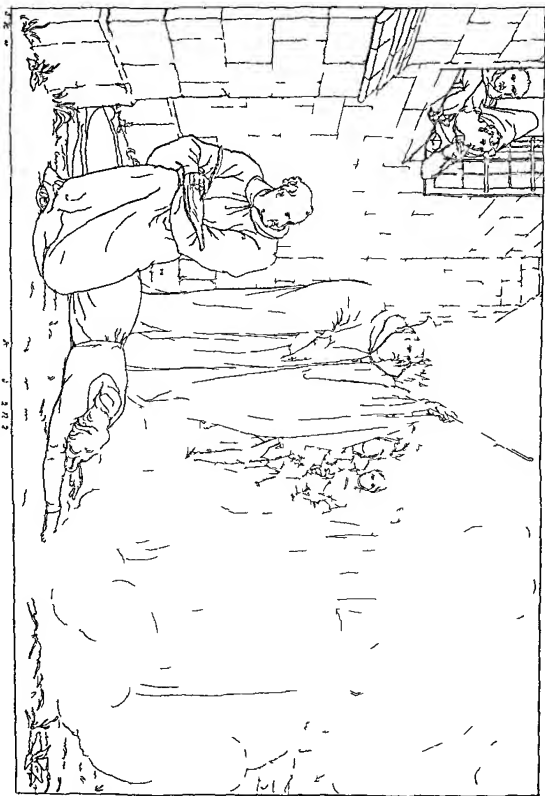
K HEN Can we outrun the heavens? Good Margaret
stay

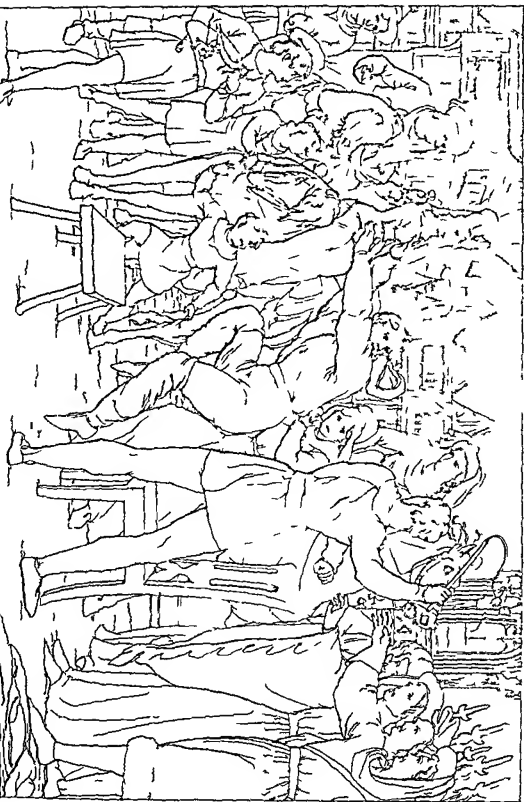
Q MAR What are you made of? You ll not fight,
nor fly

Y CLIFF But that my heart s on future mischief set,
I would speak blasphemy ere bid you fly
But fly you must uncurable discomfit
Reigns in the hearts of all our present parts

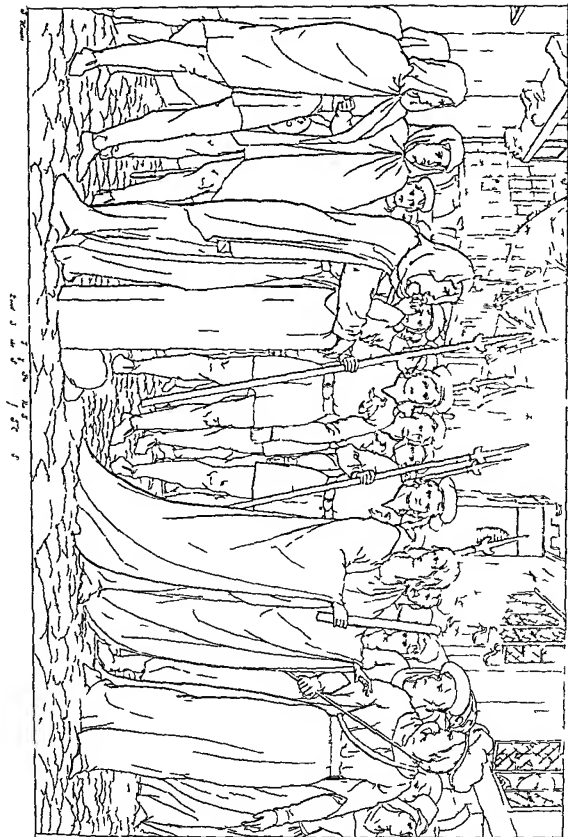
ACT V S 2

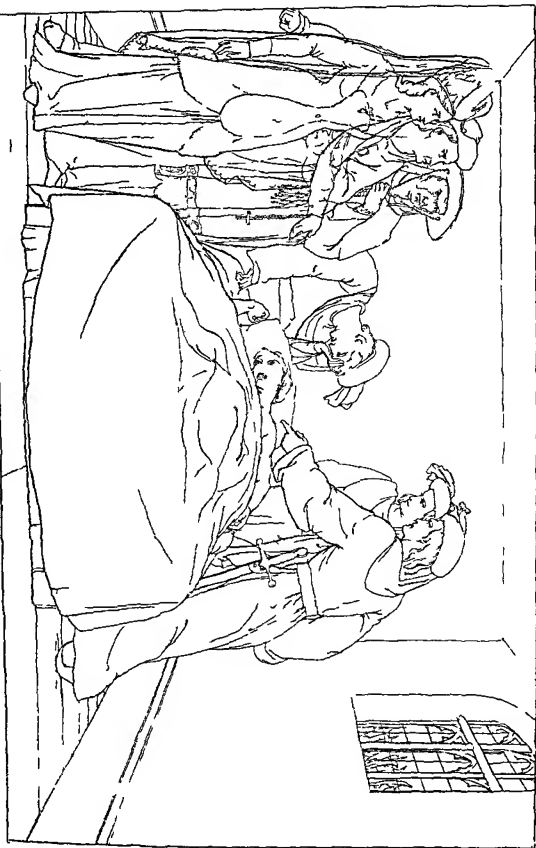






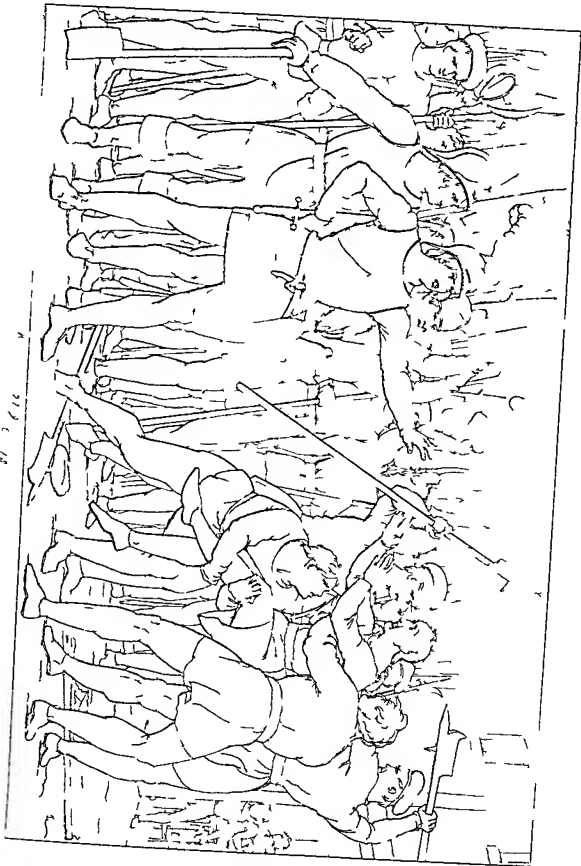




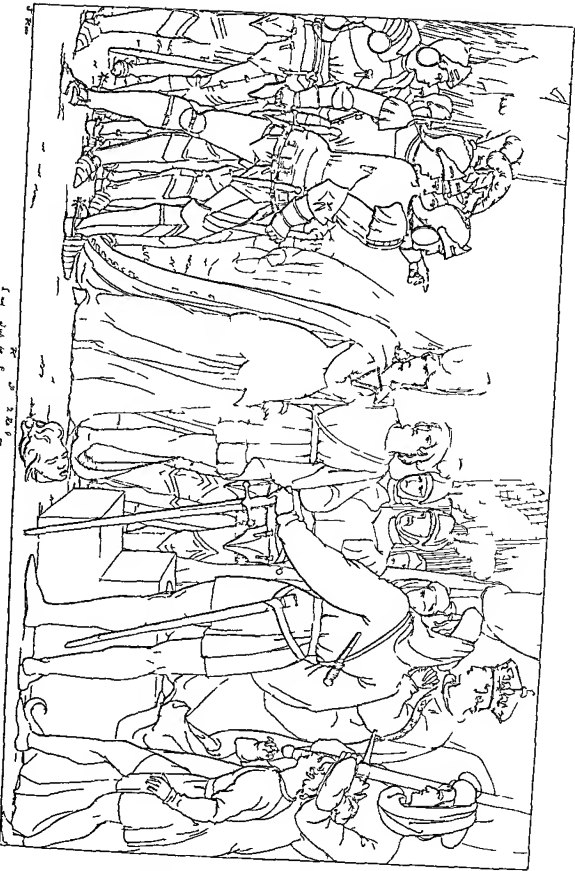


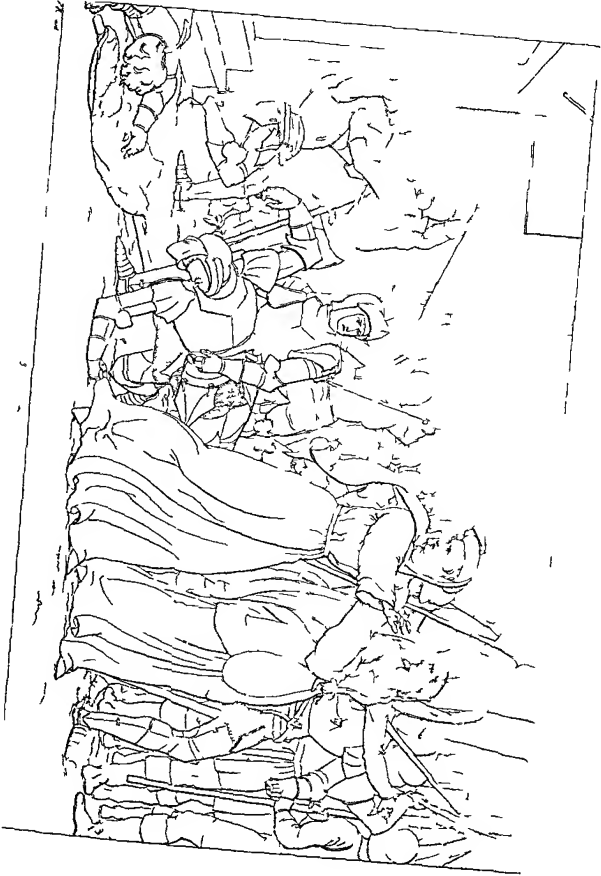






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HENRY THE SIXTH.

PART III

EIGHT PLATES

DRAWN AND ENGRAVED

BY FRANK HOWARD

REFERENCES DESCRIPTIVE OF THE PLATES

HENRY THE SIXTH PART III

THE scenes in this series are selected with a view to giving the leading changes in the affairs, and the fate of the principal characters. As much, in each Plate, as the space will admit has been generally introduced, upon the principle of giving the spirit of the author, rather than illustrations of individual points

I

YORK, *seated on the throne in Parliament-house, backed by his sons EDWARD and RICHARD, the DUKE OF NORFOLK, the MARQUIS MONTAGUE, the EARL OF WARWICK, and others, armed, with white roses in their helmets*

Enter KING HENRY, CLIFFORD, NORTHUMB-
BERLAND, WESTMORELAND, EXETER, *and*
others, with red roses in their hats

“ K. HEN My lords, look where the sturdy rebel sits,
Even in the chair of state . . .

Thou factious Duke of York, descend my throne,
And kneel for grace and mercy at my feet .

I am thy sovereign

YORK Thou art deceived, I am thine.

EXE For shame, come down, he made thee duke of
York

YORK 'T was my inheritance, as the earldom was

EXE Thy father was a traitor to the crown

WAR Exeter, thou art a traitor to the crown

In following this usurping Henry

CLIFF Whom should he follow but his natural king?

WAR True, Clifford, and that's Richard, Duke of York

K HEN. And shall I stand, and thou sit in my throne?

YORK It must and shall be so. Content thyself.

WAR Do right unto this princely Duke of York,
Or I will fill this house with armed men,
And o'er the chair of state, where now he sits,
Write up his title with usurping blood

ACT I S. 1.

The death of YORK — QULEN MARGARET offers him the napkin stained in the blood of RUTLAND to wipe away his tears, and sets a paper crown upon his head

“Q MAR Where is your darling Rutland?
Look, York I stain'd this napkin with the blood
That valiant Clifford with his rapier's point
Made issue from the bosom of the boy
And if thine eyes can water for his death,
I give thee this to dry thy cheeks withal

YORK These tears are my Rutland's sweet obsequies,
And every drop cries vengeance for his death,
Gainst thee, fell Clifford—and thee false Frenchwoman
NORTH Beshrew me, but his passions move me so
That hardly can I check my eyes from tears

CLIFF Here s for my oath, here s for my father s death
| *Stabbing him*

Q MAN And here s to right our gentle hearted king'
[*Stabbing him*]

Act I S 4

III.

The battle of Towton—CLIFFORD wounded.—*A Son who has killed his Father, and a Father who has killed his Son*—The KING, QUEEN, PRINCE EDWARD, and EXETER, *flying before the Yorkists.*

“SON. Who’s this?—O God! it is my father’s face,
Whom in this conflict I unawares have kill’d

FATHER. Thou that so stoutly hast resisted me,
Give me thy gold, if thou hast any gold,
For I have bought it with an hundred blows
But, let me see—Is this our foeman’s face?
Ah, no, no, no, it is mine only son!

PRINCE Fly, father, fly! for all your friends are fled,
And Warwick rages like a chafed bull
Away! for death doth hold us in pursuit

ACT II S 5.

CLIFF Here burns my candle out; ay, here it dies,
Which, while it lasted, gave King Henry light
O Lancaster! I fear thy overthrow
More than my body’s parting with my soul.
My love and fear glued many friends to thee,
And, now I fall, thy tough commixtures melt.”

ACT II. S 6

IV

LADY ELIZABETH GREY *sung to* KING EDWARD *for her late husband's lands*

“K EDW I'll tell you how these lands are to be got

L GREY So shall you bind me to your highness service

K EDW What service will you do me, if I give them?

L GREY What you command that rests in me to do

GLO He plies her hard, and much rain wears the
marble (Aside)

CLAR As red as fire! nay, then her wax must melt

(Aside)

L GREY Why stops my lord? shall I not hear my task?

K EDW An easy task, 'tis but to love a king

ACT III S 2

V

WARWICK *having been sent to demand the LADY BONA of France for EDWARD's queen, is offended at his marriage with the LADY GREY, joins with MARGARET, and returns to uncrown EDWARD, and takes him prisoner in a night attack.*

“WAR This is his tent, and see where stand his guard.

Courage, my masters honour now, or never!
But follow me, and Edward shall be ours.”

(WARWICK *and the rest, cry all—“Warwick! Warwick!” and set upon the guard*)

ACT IV. S. 3

VI.

EDWARD, *having escaped from the custody of the ARCHBISHOP OF YORK, meets WARWICK in the field at Barnet, and kills him.*

“K Edw So, lie thou there die thou, and die our fear,
For Warwick was a bug, that scared us all”

ACT V S. 2

VII

The battle of Tewkesbury—QUEEN MARGARET,
PRINCE EDWARD SOMERSET, and OXFORD,
prisoners—KING EDWARD, CLARENCE, and
GLOSTER, kill PRINCE EDWARD

K EDW Now here's a period of tumultuous broils
Away with Oxford to Hammes Castle straight
For Somerset, off with his guilty head
[*Exeunt OXFORD and SOMERSET, guarded*]

K EDW Peace, wilful boy, or I will charm thy tongue
CLAR Untutor'd lad, thou art too malapert
P EDW I know my duty, you are all undutiful
Lascivious Edward, and thou, perjured George,
And thou, misshapen Dick, I tell ye all,
I am your better, traitors as ye are
And thou usurp'st my father's right and mine

K EDW Take that, thou likeness of this ruler here
[*Stabs him*]

GLO Sprawl'st thou? take that to end thy agony
[*Stabs him*]

CLAR And thus, for twitting me with perjury
[*Stabs him*]

Q MAR Oh, kill me too!

GLO Marry, and shall — [*Offers to kill her*]

K EDW Hold Richard, hold for we have done too
much

VIII.

*The murder of KING HENRY THE SIXTH by
GLOSTER*

“K. HEN Hadst thou been kill'd when first thou didst
presume,

Thou hadst not lived to kill a son of mine
And thus I prophesy, that many a thousand

.
Shall rue the hour that ever thou wast born.

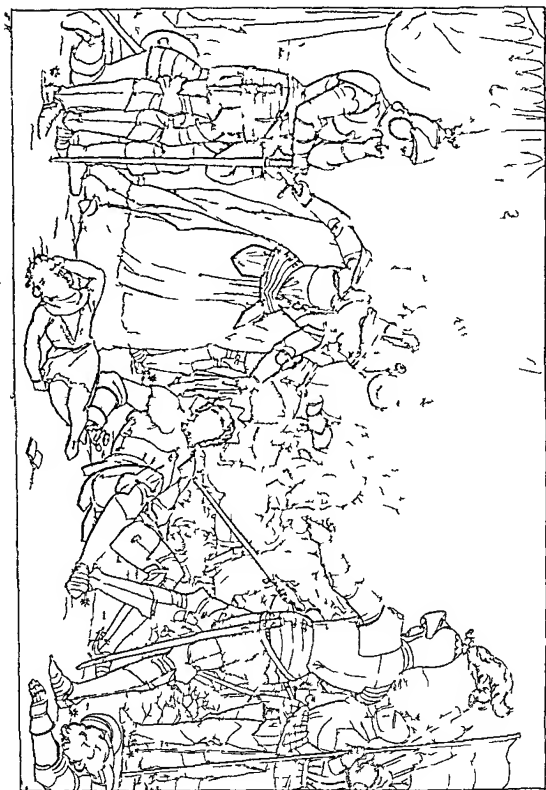
.
Teeth hadst thou in thy head when thou wast born,
To signify—thou cam'st to bite the world
And if the rest be true which I have heard,
Thou cam'st ——

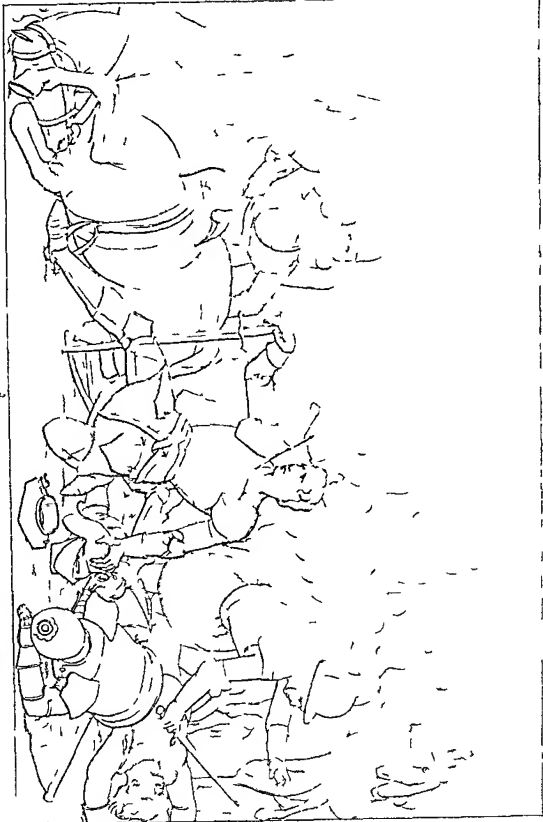
GLO. I'll hear no more,—die, prophet, in thy speech,
[*Stabs him.*]

For this amongst the rest I was ordain'd.”

ACT V S. 6.





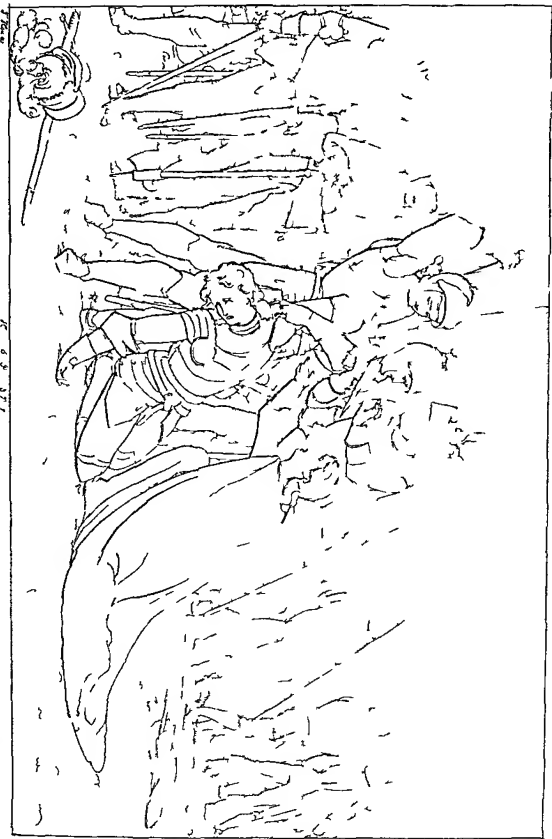


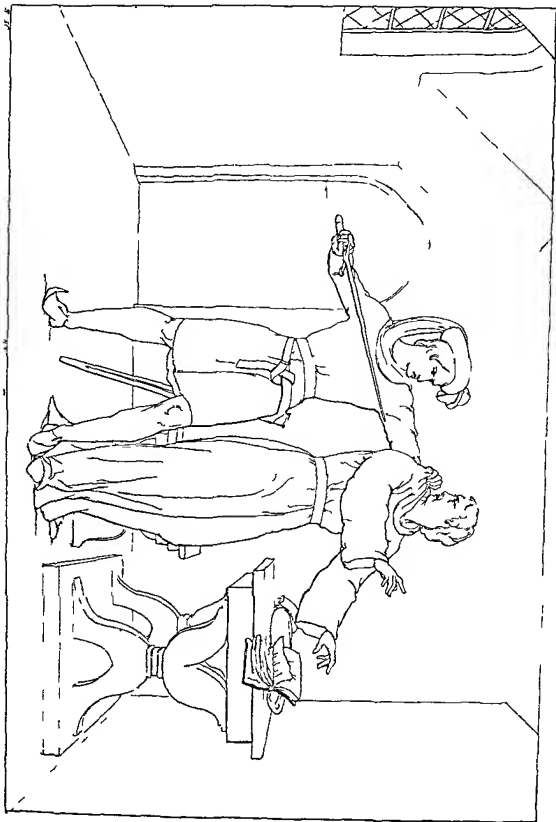
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RICHARD THE THIRD

TWELVE PLATES

DRAWN AND ENGRAVED

BY FRANK HOWARD

REFERENCES DESCRIPTIVE OF THE PLATES

RICHARD THE THIRD

IN the illustration of this play a selection has been made of those subjects which would be most explanatory of the story, amongst which are some only described in the text of the poet in such cases history has been consulted, and the strictest accuracy has been adhered to

RIVERS, DORSET, and HASTINGS will be found to be the same as previously represented standing by when PRINCE EDWARD was “stabb’d with bloody daggers”

I.

GLOSTER *meets* CLARENCE *going to the Tower*

“GLO. Brother, good day! What means this armed
guard
That waits upon your grace?

CLA. His majesty,
Tendering my person's safety, hath appointed
This conduct to convey me to the Tower

GLO. Upon what cause?

CLA. Because my name is—George.

And says—a wizard told him, that by G
His issue disinherited should be,
And for my name of George begins with G,
It follows in his thought that I am he
These, as I learn, and such like toys as these,
Have moved his highness to commit me now.

GLO. Why, this it is when men are ruled by women —

.
BRAK. I beseech your graces both to pardon me
His majesty hath straitly given in charge,
That no man shall have private conference,
Of what degree soever, with his brother ”

ACT I S. 1.

II

GLOSTER *interrupting the funeral of HENRY THE SIXTH, and sung to the* LADY ANNE

“GLO Lo! here I lend thee this sharp pointed sword,
Which if thou please to hide in this true breast,
And let the soul forth that adoreth thee,
I lay it naked to the deadly stroke,
And humbly beg the death upon my neck

ANNE Arise, dissembler!—though I wish thy death,
I will not be thy executioner

ACT I S 2

III.

“Q. MAR What! were you snarling all before I
 came,

Ready to catch each other by the throat,
And turn you all your hatred now on me?
Did York's dread curse prevail so much with heaven,
That Henry's death, my lovely Edward's death,
Their kingdom's loss, my woful banishment,
Could all but answer for that peevish brat?
Can curses pierce the clouds and enter heaven?—
Why, then give way, dull clouds, to my quick curses!—
Though not by war, by surfeit die your king;
As ours by murder, to make him a king!
Edward, thy son, that now is Prince of Wales,
For Edward, my son, that was Prince of Wales,
Die in his youth, by like untimely violence!
Thyself a queen, for me that was a queen,
Outlive thy glory, like my wretched self!

.
Rivers,—Dorset,—you were standers by,—
And so wast thou, Lord Hastings,—when my son
Was stabb'd with bloody daggers. God, I pray him,
That none of you may live your natural age,
But by some unlook'd accident cut off!

GLO. Have done thy charm, thou hateful wither'd hag!

Q MAR And leave out thee?

HAST. False-boding woman, end thy frantic curse;
Lest, to thy harm, thou move our patience

Q. MAR Foul shame upon you! you have all moved
 mine.

RIV Were you well served, you would be taught your
 duty

Q MAR To serve me well, you all should do me duty,
Teach me to be your queen, and you my subjects

DON Dispute not with her, she is lunatic

BUCK Peace, peace, for shame, if not for charity

ACT I S 3

IV

The death of EDWARD the FOURTH

“Q ELIZ Give me no help in lamentation
I am not barren to bring forth laments

Ah for my husband, for my dear Lord Edward!”

ACT II S 2

V

The arrest of RIVERS, VAUGHAN, *and* GREY

“ Lord Rivers and Lord Grey are sent to Pomfret,
With them Sir Thomas Vaughan.

Who hath committed them ?

The mighty dukes,
Gloster and Buckingham ”

ACT II. S. 4.

“ GLO. Those uncles, which you want, were dangerous,
God keep you from them, and from such false friends !

PRINCE God keep me from false friends ! but they
were none.”

ACT III. S. 1

VI

The arrest of HASTINGS.

“GLO Look how I am bewitch'd, behold mine arm
Is, like a blasted sapling, wither'd up
And this is Edward's wife, that monstrous witch,
Consorted with that harlot, strumpet Shore,
That by their witchcraft thus have marked me

HAST If they have done this deed, my noble lord,——

GLO If I thou protector of this damned strumpet,
Talk'st thou to me of ifs? Thou art a traitor!—
Off with his head!—now by Saint Paul I swear
I will not dine until I see the same!

ACT III S 4

VII.

BUCKINGHAM *offering* GLOSTER *the crown*

“BUCK. We heartily solicit
Your gracious self to take on you the charge
And kingly government of this your land.

.
In this just suit come I to move your grace.

.
GLO Cousin of Buckingham,—and sage, grave men,—
Since you will buckle Fortune on my back,
To bear her burden, whe’r I will or no,
I must have patience to endure the load.

.
BUCK. Then I salute you with this royal title,—
Long live King Richard, England’s worthy king !

ALL. Amen.”

ACT III. S 7.

VIII

RICHARD, *as king, soundiſg* BUCKINGHAM *as to*
the murder of the t wo children

“ RICH Cousin, thou wast not wont to be so dull —
Shall I be plain? I wish the bastards dead
And I would have it suddenly perform'd
What say'st thou now?—speak suddenly—be brief!

BUCK Give me some little breath, some little pause,
 dear lord,
Before I positively speak in this
I will resolve your grace immediately ’

ACT IV S 2

IX

The murder of the t wo children in the Tower

‘ O thus, quoth Dighton, lay the gentle babes —
Thus, thus, quoth Forrest, girdling one another
Within their alabaster innocent arms

 We smother'd
The most replenished sweet work of Nature
That, from the prime creation, e'er she framed

ACT IV S 3

X

BUCKINGHAM *led to execution.*

“BUCK Thus Margaret’s curse falls heavy on my
neck —

When he, quoth she, shall split thy heart with sorrow,
Remember Margaret was a prophetess ”

ACT V. S 1.

VI

RICHARD *in his tent*—*The ghost of PRINCE EDWARD, son to HENRY VI., rises*

“GHOST Let me sit heavy on thy soul to-morrow !
Think how thou stabb’st me in my prime of youth
At Tewksbury Despair therefore and die !

(The ghost of KING HENRY VI rises)

GHOST Harry the Sixth bids thee despair and die !

(The ghost of CLARENCE rises)

GHOST To-morrow in the battle think on me,
And fall thy edgeless sword Despair and die !

(The ghosts of RIVERS, GREY, and VAUGHAN rise)

RIV Let me sit heavy on thy soul to-morrow —
Rivers, that died at Pomfret ! Despair and die !

GREY Think upon Grey, and let thy soul despair !

VAUGHAN Think upon Vaughan, and with guilty fear
Let fall thy lance ! Despair and die !

(The ghost of HASTINGS rises)

GHOST Think on Lord Hastings, and despair and die !

(The ghosts of the two young PRINCES rise)

GHOSTS Thy nephews’ souls bid thee despair and die !

(The ghost of QUEEN ANNE rises)

GHOST To-morrow in the battle think on me,
And fall thy edgeless sword Despair and die !

(The ghost of BUCKINGHAM rises)

GHOST O, in the battle think on Buckingham,
And die in terror of thy guiltiness !

Dream on, dream on, of bloody deeds and death

Fainting, despair despairing, yield thy breath !

RICH Give me another horse,—bind up my wounds,—

Act V S 3

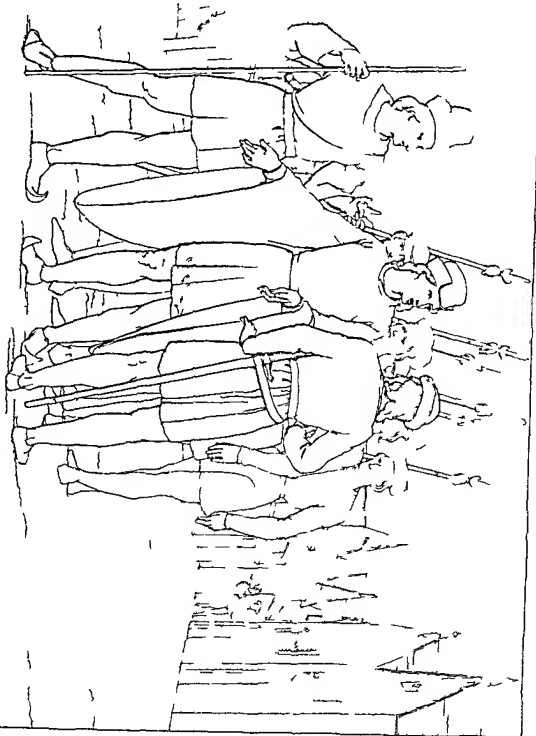
XII.

STANLEY *crowning* RICHMOND *in Bosworth Field*

“STAN Courageous Richmond, well hast thou acquit
 thee !

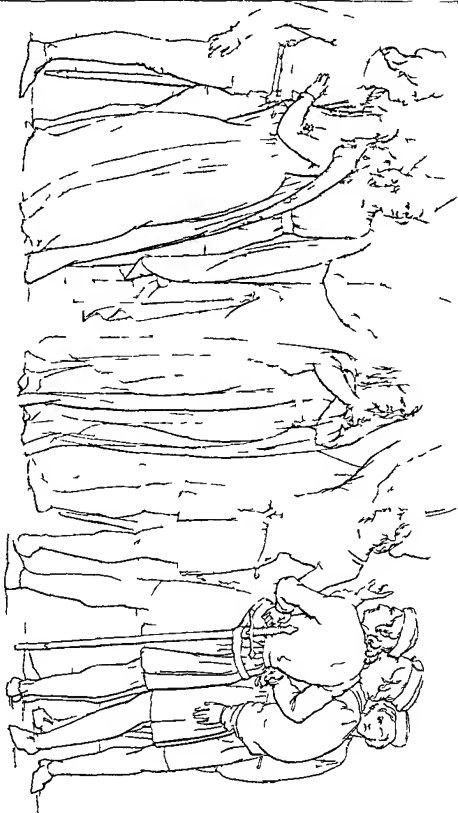
Lo ! here this long-usurped royalty
From the dead temples of this bloody wretch
Have I pluck'd off, to grace thy brows withal
Wear it, enjoy it, and make much of it.”

ACT V S 4.





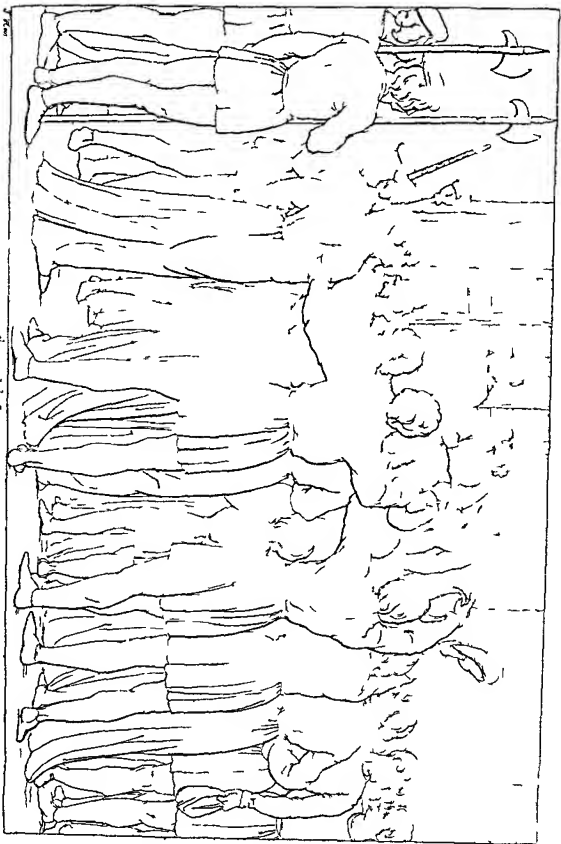


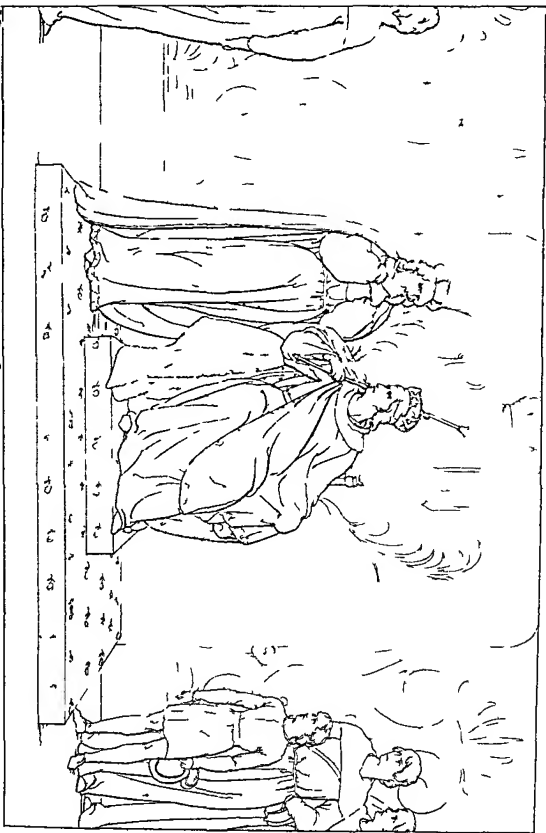


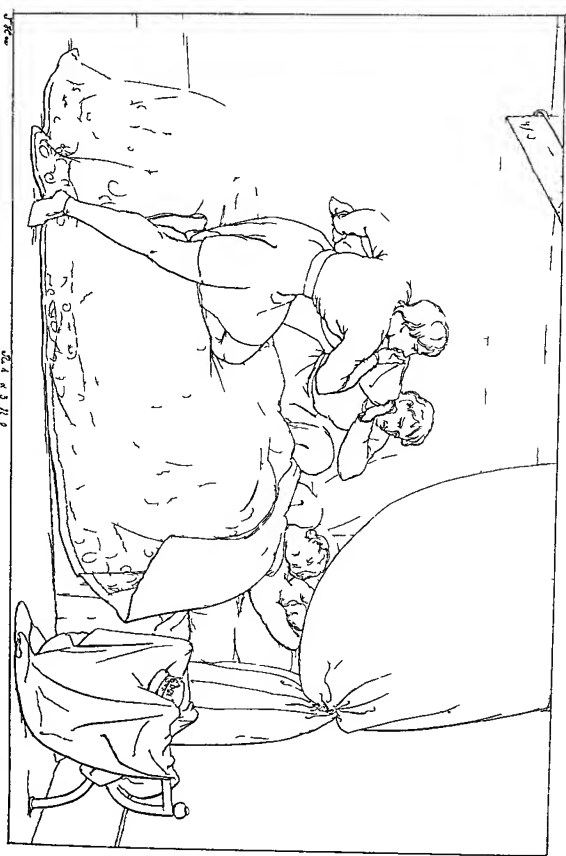


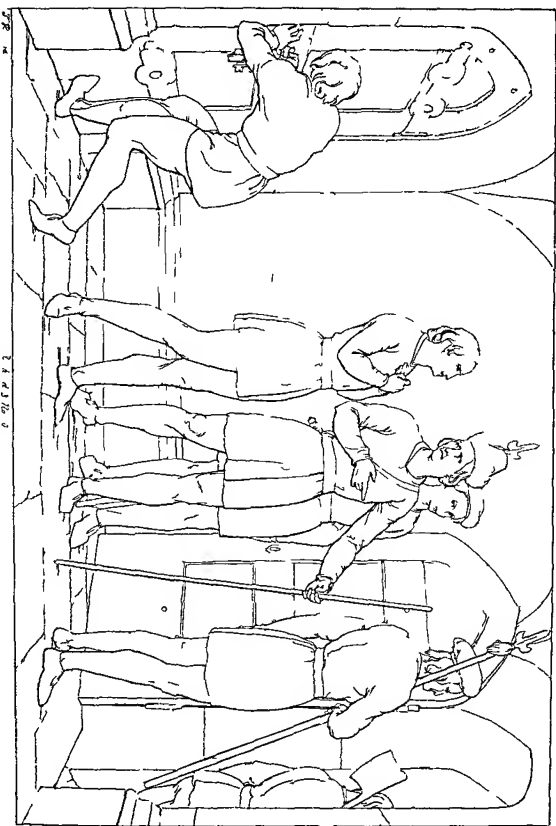


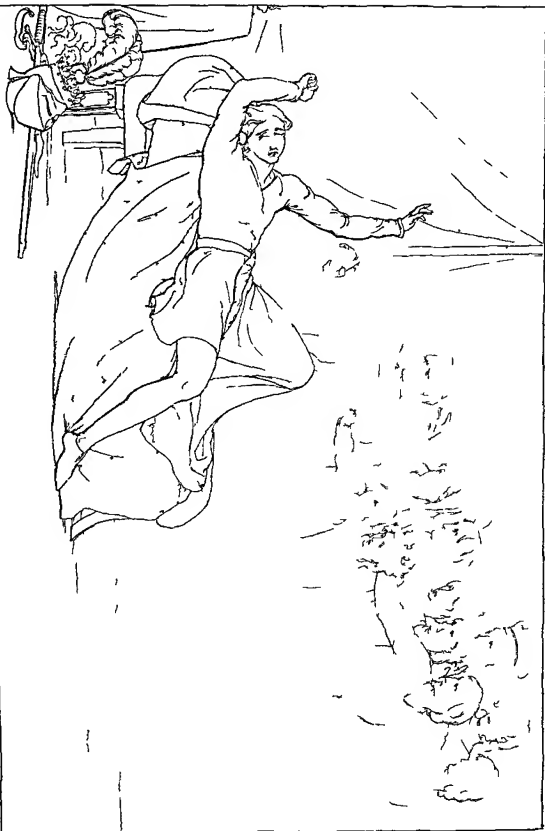


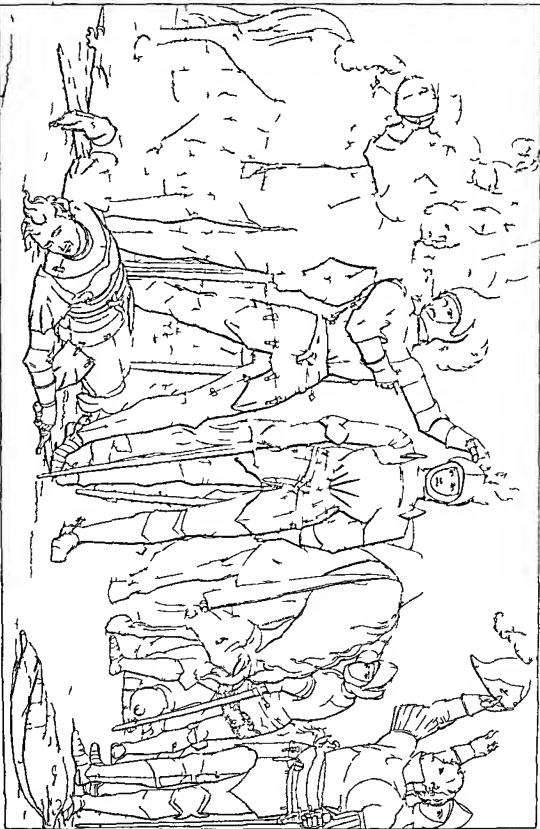












HENRY THE EIGHTH.

ELEVEN PLATES

DRAWN AND ENGRAVED

BY FRANK HOWARD

REFERENCES DESCRIPTIVE OF THE PLATES

HENRY THE EIGHTH

HISTORY having furnished authentic accounts of the principal scenes and pageants of this splendid play, most of the illustrations are accurate representations of the events as they really occurred, as well as illustrations of the poet. The particulars of them may be found in "Cavendish's Life of Wolsey," "Hall and Holinshed's Chronicles" &c. The portraits, wherever to be had, of the leading personages, have been carefully attended to

I

QUEEN KATHARINE *accusing* WOLSEY *of illegal exactions from the people.*

“Q KATH My good lord cardinal, they vent reproaches

Most bitterly on you, as putter-on
Of these exactions, yet the king our master,
(Whose honour Heaven shield from soil !) even he escapes
not

Language unmannerly.

K HEN. Taxation !

Wherein ? and what taxation ?—My lord cardinal,
You, that are blamed for it alike with us,
Know you of this taxation ?

WOL. Please you, sir,

I know but of a single part in aught
Pertains to the state, and front but in that file
Wherein others tell steps with me

Q KATH No, my lord,

You know no more than others, but you frame
Things that are known alike, which are not wholesome
To those which would not know them, and yet must
Perforce be of their acquaintance ”

ACT I. S. 2.

II

*The fite at the CARDINALS — The KING and twelve
others habited as Shepherds, with Torch bearers, &c —
Ladies chosen for the dance the KING chooses ANNE
BULLEN*

“ K HEN The fairest hand I ever touch'd O beauty!
Till now I never knew thee

ACT I S 4

III

The trial of BUCKINGHAM

“ The great duke
Came to the bar where to his accusation
He pleaded still Not guilty, and alleged
Many sharp reasons to defeat the law
The king's attorney on the contrary,
Urged on the examinations, proofs, confessions
Of divers witnesses which the duke desired
To him brought, *viva voce*, to his face
At which appear'd against him his surveyor
Sir Gilbert Peck his chancellor and John Court,
Confessor to him with that devil monk,
Hopkins, that made this mischief

ACT II S 1

IV.

The trial of QUEEN KATHARINE.—The QUEEN rises out of her cham, goes about the court, comes to the KING, and kneels at his feet

“ Q KATH Sir, I desire you, do me right and justice,
And to bestow your pity on me, for
I am a most poor woman, and a stranger,
Born out of your dominions, having here
No judge indifferent, nor no more assurance
Of equal friendship and proceeding.”

ACT II. S 4.

V

The visit of the two CARDINALS to QUEEN KATHARINE to persuade her to consent to the divorce

“ CAMPFIUS Put your main cause into the king’s protection,
He’s loving and most gracious ’twill be much
Both for your honour better, and your cause,
For, if the trial of the law o’ertake you,
You’ll part away disgraced

WOL.

He tells you rightly

Q KATH Ye tell me what ye wish for both, my ruin.
Is this your christian counsel? out upon ye!
Heaven is above all yet! there sits a Judge
That no king can corrupt.”

ACT III. S 1.

VI

The disgrace of CARDINAL WOLSEY

“ K HEN (*Giving him papers*) Read o'er this
And, after, this and then to breakfast with
What appetite you have

(Exit KING, frowning upon WOLSEY
the Nobles throng after him smiling and
whispering)

WOL What should this mean?
What sudden anger's this? How have I reaped it?

ACT III S 2

VII

The coronation of ANNE BULLEN

“ When by the Archbishop of Canterbury
She had all the royal makings of a queen

ACT IV S I

VIII

CARDINAL WOLSEY *received in a dying state by the*
ABBOT of LEICESTER.

“ He fell sick suddenly, and grew so ill
 He could not sit his mule.
 At last, with easy roads, he came to Leicester,
 Lodged in the abbey, where the reverend abbot,
 With all his convent, honourably received him,
 To whom he gave these words — *O father abbot!*
An old man, broken with the storms of state,
Is come to lay his weary bones among ye,
Give him a little earth for charity!”

ACT IV. S. 2.

IX

The vision of QUEEN KATHARINE.

“ *Enter, solemnly tripping after one another, six Personages, clad in white robes, on their heads garlands of bays, and golden vizards on their faces, branches of bays or palm in their hands. They first conge unto her, then dance, and, at certain changes, the first two hold a snare garland over her head, at which the other four make reverend courtesies, &c, at which (as it were by inspiration) she makes in her sleep signs of rejoicing, and holdeth up her hands to heaven, &c.”*

ACT IV S. 2

X

The trial of CRANMER

"K. HEN. Good man (*to Cranmer*), sit down. Now
let me see the proudest
He, that dares most but wag his finger at thee
By all that's holy, he had better starve,
Than but once think his place becomes thee not !

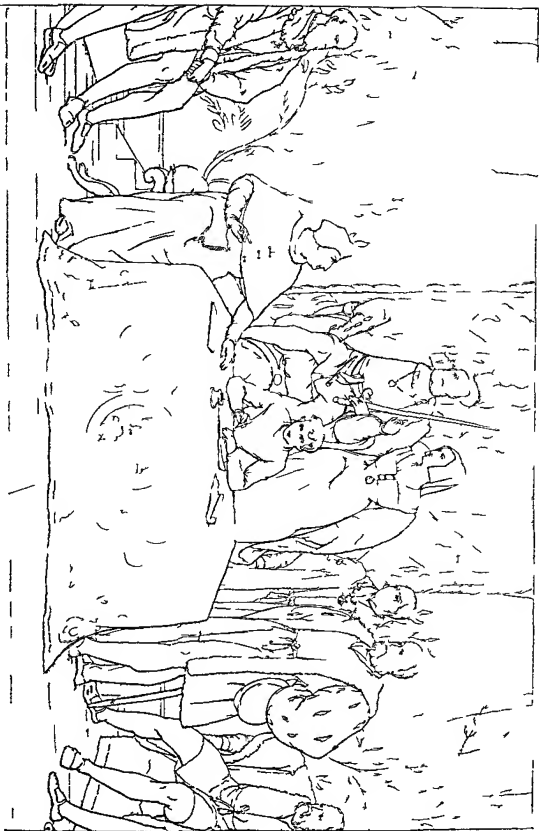
ACT V S 2

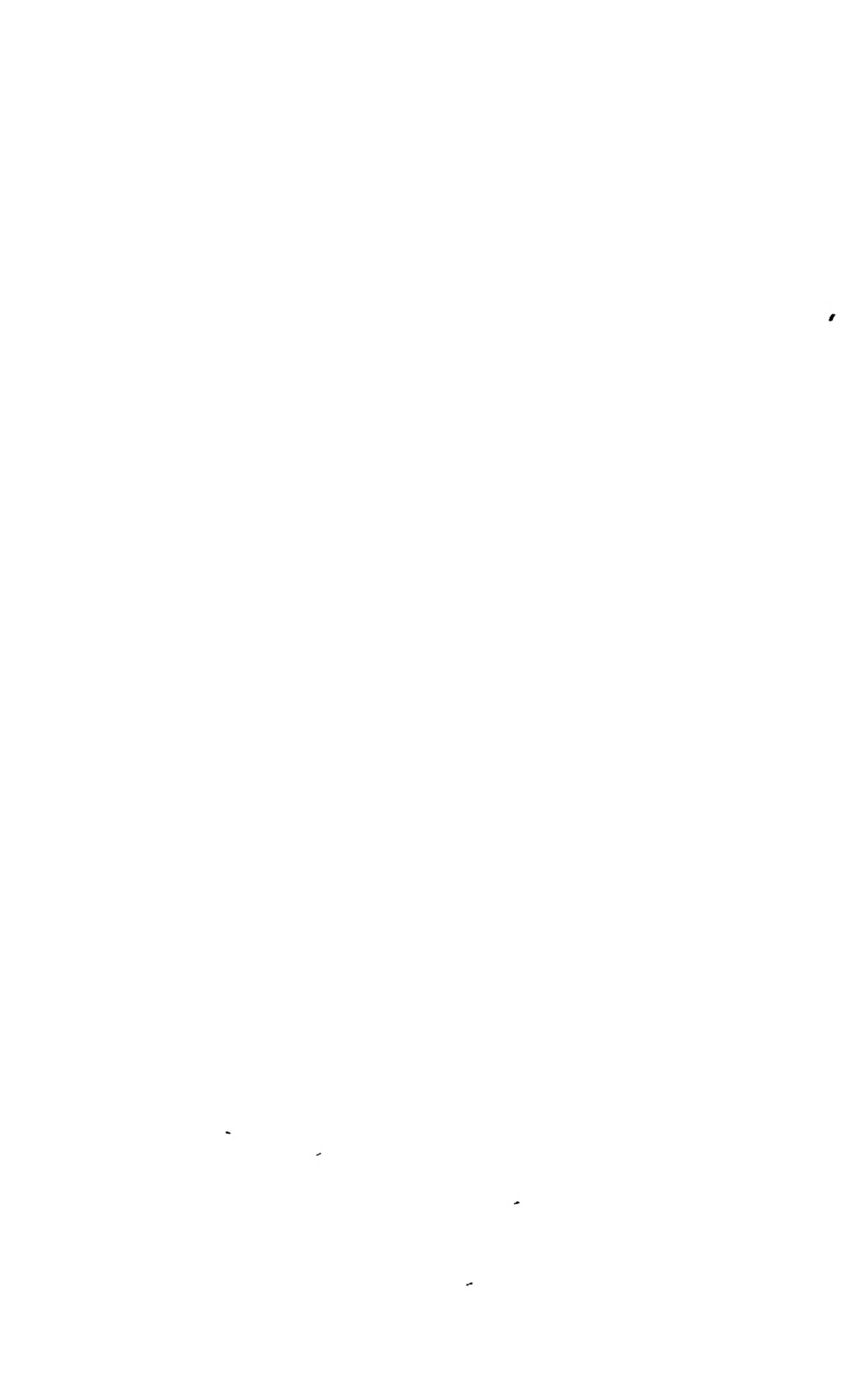
XI

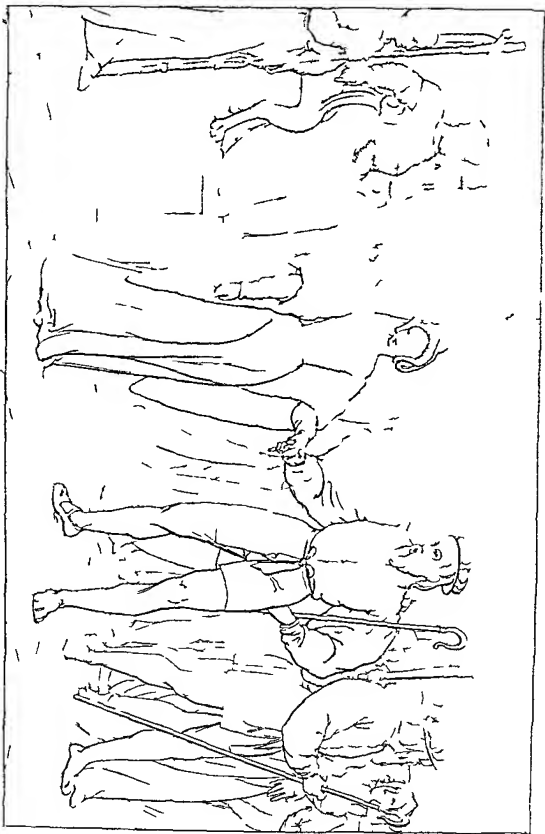
The christening of QUEEN ELIZABETH

"GARTER. Heaven from thy endless goodness, send
prosperous life, long and ever happy, to the high and
mighty princess of England Elizabeth !

ACT V S 4

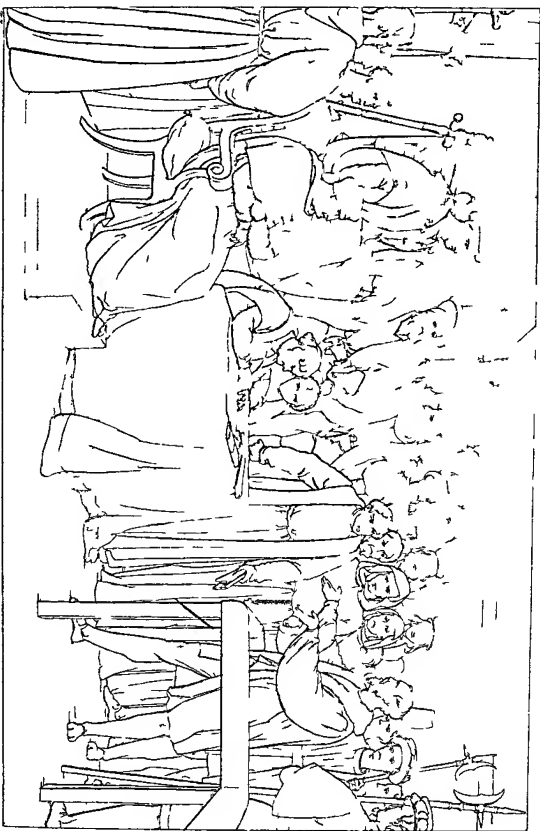




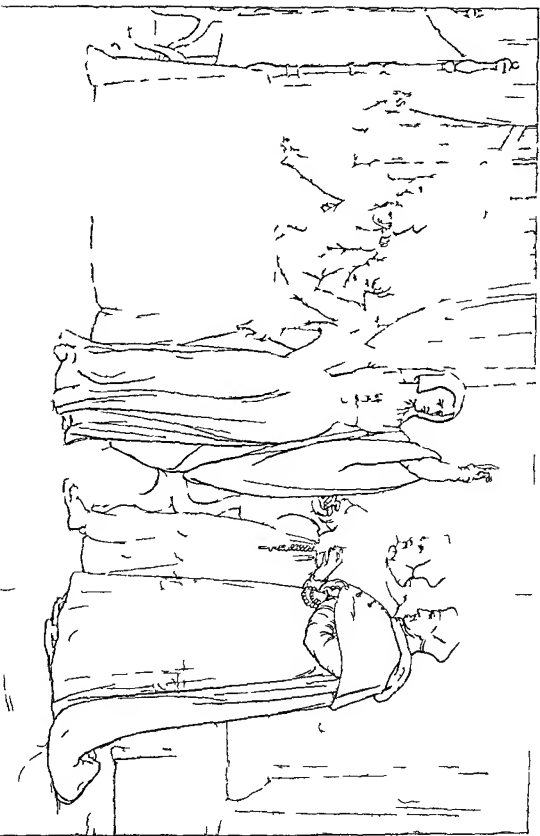


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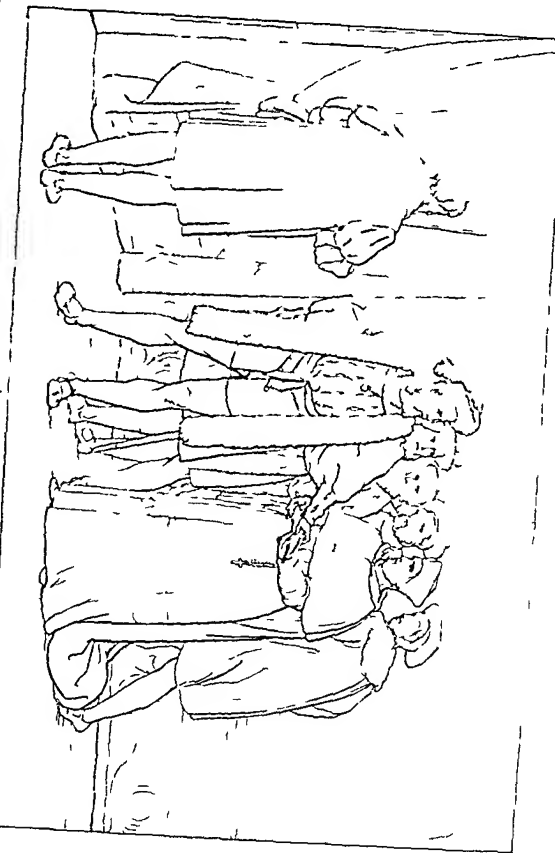






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شماره ۱۲۳
تاریخ ۱۳۰۲
محل ثبت

